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EXTRACTS

FROM THE

JOURNAL

OF

SARAH HOWLAND.

1890.

Howland Pell

Howland, Sarah
= Howland

AN.

1583

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EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL

OF

SARAH HOWLAND,

AND SOME OF THE POETRY, LETTERS, AND OTHER PAPERS PRESERVED BY HER, TOGETHER WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF HER FAMILY.

COMPILED BY HER GREAT GRANDSON,

HOWLAND PELL.

New York City

1890.

MAR
22
1891

3898

THIS · RECORD

OF THE PAST GENERATIONS OF OUR FAMILY HAS BEEN

PREPARED BY THE COMPILER, WITH THE ASSISTANCE

OF MRS. HOWLAND'S DAUGHTERS, MRS. PELL AND

MRS. OSGOOD, AND HER GRANDDAUGHTER,

MISS NINA HOWLAND, WITH THE HOPE

THAT IT MAY, IN A SLIGHT DEGREE,

INFLUENCE FUTURE GENERA-

TIONS TO TAKE AN INTEREST

IN THEIR FAMILY

HISTORIES.

INTRODUCTION.

THE following extracts from Mrs. Howland's Journal, together with some of the poetry, letters, and other papers preserved by her mother and herself, are published in this form for the purpose of distributing them among her descendants, so as to give them an idea of the early life of their ancestors. They are not of sufficient interest to warrant a general circulation, but are well worthy of being preserved in this form. The old manner of spelling has been retained as far as practicable. It may be as well to give a brief account of her family, in order that the many references made to her various relatives, both in her Journal and in her letters and papers which follow, can be readily understood.

Sarah Hazard was born at Cranstons, R. I., Sept. 18, 1781, married John H. Howland, at New Bedford, Nov. 3, 1803, and died at her residence, No. 99 St. Mark's place, New York City, April 29, 1847.

THOMAS HAZARD, JR.*

Her father, Thomas Hazard, Jr., was born at South Kingston, R. I., Nov. 15, 1758, and was the

*An extended record of the Hazard family is given in "Recollections of Olden Times," by Thomas R. Hazard, Newport, R. I., 1879.

son of Thomas Hazard and Elizabeth, daughter of Governor William Robinson and Martha Potter, his wife. Thomas Hazard, Sr., was a great grandson of Thomas Hassard or Hazard, who came from England and settled on the island of Rhode Island about 1639, and was one of a commission appointed to lay out the town of Newport. The family became very well known in Rhode Island, and owned large estates near Newport and Narragansett Pier. Thomas Hazard, Sr., died at the Tower Hill farm in the latter place, in 1795, aged seventy-six years, and was buried in the Friends' burial ground near where the Tower Hill House now stands. Thomas Hazard, Jr., married Anna Rodman at Leicester, Mass., September 6, 1780, and went to live at Cranstons, near Providence, R. I., where several of their children were born. In 1789 he moved to New Bedford, Mass., where his house, a fine old colonial mansion on the corner of Elm and North Water streets, is still standing. He made a large fortune in the whaling business, and took an active part in politics, being postmaster of New Bedford and a State Senator in 1812. He was the first president of the Bedford Bank, which commenced business in 1803.

He moved to New York City shortly after the war of 1812, and resided at No. 80 Beekman street, a large brick house near St. George's Church.

He was not actively engaged in business in New York, but owned interests in several vessels engaged in the whaling trade, in connection with which, the following anecdote, sent to the *Providence Journal* by his nephew, Joseph Peace Hazard, in 1875, may be of interest :

STRANGE STORY OF A HARPOON.

Fifty years or so ago my uncle, Thomas Hazard, of the city of New York, had a whaling ship, Diana, that was famous for her sailing qualities as well as her "good luck," her early filling with oil, etc. She fished in the Pacific Ocean. During one of these voyages a whale was struck, but, the harpoon breaking, the struggling monster escaped. The upper end of the harpoon came aboard with the line to which it was attached, and was saved for return home, as was then usual in such cases, and there preserved for sale as old iron. During a subsequent voyage of this same ship to the same sea a large whale was harpooned, and on taking the blubber on board the piercing end of a harpoon was found therein and preserved as usual. On the Diana's return from this voyage to the city of New York this portion of the shaft was also placed in the old iron department. Quite accidentally one of my uncle's employees happened to discover that these two portions of iron were of the same harpoon. In those days (as I well remember) it was said there were more whales in the sea than cattle on the land. So numerous were they that schools of them were seen in the Pacific Ocean that moved with great rapidity and were several days in passing the ship, and during which period none were taken, as a rule.

In 1824 he was one of the committee of thirty prominent gentlemen appointed at the mass meeting held April 20, in the City Hall Park, to secure the re-appointment of DeWitt Clinton, as commissioner of the Erie Canal, one of the most exciting incidents of the political history of that period.

Mr. Hazard died at his residence in New York City, of apoplexy, July 24, 1828, aged seventy years, and was buried in the Friends' Cemetery, near First street. He had two brothers, both leaving children: Robert Hazard, who married Sarah Fish, and Rowland Hazard, who married Mary Peace.

ANNA RODMAN.*

Anna Rodman, mother of Sarah Hazard, was born in the Rodman homestead at Newport, R. I., June 24, 1762; married to Thomas Hazard, Jr., 1780, and died at No. 80 Beekman street, New York, June 14, 1845, and was buried near her husband. Her father was Thomas Rodman, son of Samuel Rodman and Mary, daughter of Colonel Thomas Willett, of Flushing, L. I. Samuel Rodman was a son of Thomas Rodman (who came to Newport, R. I., in 1675, from the Barbadoes, when his father, John Rodman, owned a plantation) and Hannah, daughter of Governor Walter Clarke, his third wife. Thomas Rodman was born December 29, 1723–4, and was lost at sea, off Newport, November 16, 1766. He was returning home from England, where he had gone to collect a large amount of money due him, and being rendered helpless by an attack of gout, was the only person lost. He married, April 5, 1750, Mary, daughter of Abraham Borden and his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph Wanton. Mary Borden, mother of Anna Rodman and grandmother of Sarah Hazard was born January 10, 1729, and died at New Bedford, Mass., February 19, 1798. Anna Rodman, and her sisters Charity and Elizabeth were beautiful and accomplished girls, in reference to which the following tradition has been handed down to us: An Englishman of high rank, while drinking tea at Mrs. Rodman's, paid her the graceful compliment of saying, that "Newport was

*For a full account of her family see "Genealogy of the Rodman Family," by Charles Henry Jones, Philadelphia, 1886.

the garden of America, and her three daughters the choicest flowers therein." It must be remembered that before the Revolution, Newport was a larger center of wealth and refinement than New York, and had it not been for the war, the former city would probably have been a vast commercial seaport. The discomforts occasioned by the Revolutionary war became so great that Mrs. Rodman and her family removed to Leicester, Mass., in 1779, where they remained until peace was declared. Several letters which have been preserved, would indicate that the young ladies did not enjoy the change of society, and tradition states that one reason Mrs. Rodman left Newport was, that she was afraid her daughters might marry English officers—the profession of arms being contrary to the Friends' creed. It may be as well to state here, that the families of Sarah Hazard and her husband, John H. Howland, were all Friends, and that Mrs. Howland always wore their distinctive dress.

The Children of Thomas and Mary Rodman:

Elizabeth Rodman, born March 2, 1752; died 1753.

Samuel Rodman, born November 11, 1753; married Elizabeth Rotch; died December 24, 1835.

Mary Rodman, born May 18, 1757; died May 17, 1835. Unmarried.

Elizabeth Rodman, born March 3, 1759; married William Rotch, Jr.; died January 30, 1828.

Anna Rodman, born June 24, 1762; married Thomas Hazard, Jr.; died June 14, 1845.

Sarah Rodman, born April 20, 1764; died at Philadelphia, Pa., unmarried, September 19, 1793.

HANNAH RODMAN, born April 20, 1764; married Samuel Rowland Fisher of Philadelphia; died September 12, 1819.

CHARITY RODMAN, born October 31, 1766; married Thomas Rotch; died August 6, 1824.

Children of Thomas and Anna Hazard:

THOMAS R. HAZARD, married Margaret Avery of Liverpool, England, in 1808, while U. S. Consul there, and had six children. He died near Cincinnati, Ohio, October 18, 1822.

SAMUEL HAZARD, married Rebecca Peace of Philadelphia, and resided in Franklin street, New York, where they both died, leaving no issue.

SARAH HAZARD, married John H. Howland.

ELIZABETH HAZARD, born December 2, 1782; married Jacob Barker; died December 29, 1866.

ANNA HAZARD, born at Cranstons, R. I., June 24, 1786; married, 1st on October 2, 1809, Philip J. Hone of New York; 2d, Charles Stephens of Skidaway Island, Ga., in 1821, and died there October 7, 1823, leaving a daughter, Joanna Hone, who married Charles Kneeland of New York.

EDWARD, WILLIAM and MARTHA HAZARD, all of whom died young.

JOHN H. HOWLAND.*

John H. Howland, husband of Sarah Hazard, was born at the Round Hills farm at Dartmouth, about five miles from New Bedford, Mass., February 8, 1774, and died at his residence on Eighty-sixth street, New York, March 13, 1849, and was buried in his vault in the Marble Cemetery in Second street. He

*For a full account of the Howland family see "History of Arthur, Henry and John Howland," by Franklyn Howland, New Bedford, Mass., 1885.

was the sixth son of Gideon Howland and his wife Sarah, daughter of Captain Thomas and Judith Hicks. Gideon Howland, born at the Round Hills, March 29, 1734; died May 2, 1823; was the son of Barnabas Howland and Rebecca Lapham. He was born at the Round Hills, July 23, 1699, and died February 19, 1773. His father, Benjamin Howland, born in Duxbury, Mass., March 8, 1657; died February 12, 1727; married Judith Sampson, 1684, and was the first owner of the Round Hills farm, an estate of some seven hundred acres, which for over two hundred years has remained in the possession of his descendants, and at this date, 1890, the old shingle-sided and gable-roofed house is in an excellent state of preservation. Benjamin Howland was the son of Zoeth Howland, who was born at Duxbury, Mass., about 1635. The Friends' Records at Newport, R. I., have the following entries relative to him:

"Zoar Howland of Dartmouth in Plimoth Colony was married to Abigall his wife, in the tenth month of the year one thousand six hundred fifty-six."

"Zoar Howland was killed by the Indians at Pocaset the twenty-first day of 1st mo., 1676."

He was the son of Henry Howland, who died 1671, and his wife Mary Newland.

This account of the Howland family is given as many of our branch have supposed that they were descendants of John Howland of the "Mayflower," but more recent researches seem to prove to the contrary. Henry Howland and his brother Arthur were probably brothers of John Howland the Pilgrim, as their names appear with his, in the Ply-

mouth records as early as 1624, and the will of Humphrey Howland of London, proved July 10, 1646, would indicate that such was the case.

John H. Howland spent his early days on his father's farm, but disliking the life of a farmer, he ran away to sea at the age of fourteen, and before many years was in command of a vessel. He made many voyages to the West Indies in his brother Joseph's vessels, and, by judicious management, about the year 1798 was able to commence business on his own account. In 1803 his name appears as a director in the Bedford Bank, of which his father-in-law, Thomas Hazard, Jr., was the first president. He was also one of the first directors of the Bedford Marine Insurance Company. He was named John Howland, but as there were so many of that name, about this time he signed himself "John H. Howland," the "H" being for Hicks, the name of his mother. He married 1st in 1800, Sylvia, daughter of Captain Isaac Howland, who died in 1802, leaving a son who died young; he married, 2d, Sarah Hazard in 1803, and about 1810 moved to New York City, where he soon became a very prominent shipping merchant. His office was at 159 Front street, and his city residence on the south-west corner of Broadway and Leonard street. His summer house, at Bloomingdale, was on a high bluff overlooking the Hudson River, at what is now Eighty-sixth street and Riverside Drive, and consisted of over 90 acres of lawn and gardens. Mr. Howland owned many vessels, among them being the ships "Martha Howland," "Mary Howland," and "William Howland," named after his children. The "Mary Howland" brought over

the first English passenger locomotive engine used in this country, on the Mohawk and Hudson R. R.

During the war of 1812 Mr. Howland subscribed for $50,000 of the war loan authorized by the United States Government to raise funds for the defense of the nation.

Joseph Grinnell, a nephew of Mr. Howland, was his partner in 1810, the firm name being "Howland & Grinnell." Mr. Grinnell withdrew in 1815, forming a partnership with his cousin, Captain Preserved Fish, Mr. Howland continuing the business as "John H. Howland & Co." He subsequently admitted his son William to partnership, the firm being known as "John H. Howland & Son." Their business was a very extensive one, they having correspondents all over the world. Mr. Howland was admitted to the second degree of Masonry at the "Rising States Lodge of the Town of Boston, 6th Day December, 1794," and was elected a member of the New York Marine Society, June 16, 1822. He was above the medium height, had a light complexion and grey eyes, and was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him.

The Howlands have been well known for over a hundred years as owners and captains of whale ships, many of which bore their names.

Children of Gideon and Sarah Howland.

Rebecca Howland, born 1754; married Jethro Russell.
William Howland, born 1756; married Abbie Wilbur.
Cornelius Howland, born 1758; married Rhoda Wing.
Judith Howland, born 1760; married Jethro Hathaway.

Joseph Howland, born 1762 ; married, 1st, Mehitable Wilbur ; 2d, Peace Kirby.

Lydia Howland, born 1763 ; married Edward Wing.

Sylvia Howland, born 1765 ; married Cornelius Grinnell.

Sarah Howland, born 1767 ; married James Allen.

Desire Howland, born 1768 ; died unmarried, 1851.

Gideon Howland, born 1770 ; married Mehitable Howland.

Gilbert Howland, born 1772 ; married Sally Horton.

John H. Howland, born 1774 ; married twice.

Pardon Howland, born 1777 ; married Hepsibah Hathaway.

SARAH HAZARD.

Sarah Hazard was born, as has been stated, September 18, 1781, at Cranstons, R. I., and at the close of the Revolutionary War went to live with her grandmother, Mary Rodman, at Newport, R. I., where she remained until she attained the age of eight or nine years. She was very much attached to her grandmother, and was her favorite granddaughter. It is doubtlessly due to this early association that she preserved with such religious care the letters, papers and relics of that period. Though born in the midst of strife, in the National struggle for freedom, scarcely any references are made to the stirring events of that period, either in the letters she has preserved or in the traditions which have been handed down to her descendants—war was so abhorrent to the creed of her family. Her grandmother Rodman, being an invalid in her old age, was unable to attend the receptions given to persons of distinction visiting Newport, and many of them called upon her. Among them her granddaughter remembered Washington's

visit. Living with her grandmother, she saw a great deal of her mother's sisters, and from the many affectionate references to her in their letters must have been a general favorite with them. She was very careful in preserving, not only her grandmother Rodman's letters, but everything of interest connected with her family that came into her possession, the greater portion of which she guarded until her death, when they were preserved by her daughter, Sarah R. Osgood.

After finishing her education at Newport, she joined her parents at New Bedford, where she remained until her marriage, visiting her grandmother Rodman at Newport, her grandfather Hazard at South Kingston, R. I., her ~~aunt~~ sister, Mrs. Jacob Barker, in New York, and her aunt, Mrs. Samuel R. Fisher, in Philadelphia. She was married to John H. Howland, November 3, 1803, at the Friends' Meeting House in New Bedford, before a large gathering of friends and relatives. Mrs. Howland had a great love for poetry and objects of art, but being a Friend did not enter very extensively in the social amusements of New York, and, as her Journal would indicate, was very fond of travelling.

In person Mrs. Howland is described as being slightly over the medium height, with dark hair and eyes, taking after her grandmother Rodman, who was considered very beautiful. Mrs. Howland died suddenly from the results of a fall, at her residence, 99 St. Marks place, on the afternoon of April 29, 1847, and was buried with her husband in the Marble Cemetery.

Children of John H. and Sarah Howland.

1. Martha Hazard Howland, born at New Bedford, Mass., December 12, 1804; died in New York, March 7, 1875; married Thomas M. Hooker; no children.

2. William Hazard Howland, born at New Bedford, February 3, 1807; died in New York, March 3, 1865. He continued his father's business for a few years, and then retired to live in his home at Morristown, N. J. Mr. Howland resembled his father in character, and was a gentleman of kind and genial disposition. He married, November 3, 1841, Annie M. West of South Carolina, and had three daughters.

3. Algernon Sidney Howland, born at New Bedford, February, 10, 1809, and died at New York, August 23, 1813.

4. Mary Rodman Howland, born in New York city, November, 26, 1810; married, March 12, 1830, Morris, son of *William Ferris Pell of New York and Mary Shipley, of London, his wife, and had two sons. Mrs. Pell has always taken a great interest in the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," having been one of the original members. She has been the president of the ladies' branch of the society at Flushing, Long Island, where she resides, for many years.

5. John Howland, born in New York, November 2, 1812, and died there in 1870. He was a lawyer and at one time a partner of Nelson Chase, and participated in several prominent cases. He was appointed an aide-de-camp on the staff of Governor Bouck. He married Adele Flandon late in life, and did not leave any children. Mr. Howland's town house was No. 20 W. 21st street; his country seat was first at Belle Point, near Darien, Conn., a handsome place, which he sold, purchasing a residence overlooking the Hudson at Fort Washington, built on

*W. F. Pell's father, Benjamin, was the son of Joshua Pell of Pelham Manor, Westchester Co., N.Y., whose father, Thomas, was the son of John Pell of London, who inherited the Manor from his uncle, Thomas Pell, in 1669.

the site of the old fort. He was a tall, handsome man of refined taste, and surrounded himself with many beautiful works of art.

6. Sarah Rodman Howland, born in New York, January 12, 1817; married, first, David G. Gillies; second, Samuel S. Osgood, the artist. She had no children. Mrs. Osgood has been a great traveller, having visited nearly all the distant quarters of the globe. She is much interested in the condition of the colored people and the Indians, and has done a great deal, both financially and by her individual efforts, to help them.

THEIR GRANDCHILDREN.

Children of William H. and Annie M. Howland.

1. Cornelia S. Howland, born in New York, December 6, 1842.
2. Annie Elliott Howland, born in New York, 1844; died 1856.
3. Sarah Catharine Howland, born in New York, May 5, 1846, and married June 10, 1869, Millen Ford, and has two children.

Children of Morris and Mary R. Pell.

4. John Howland Pell, born in New York, December 23, 1830; died at Yonkers, N. Y., October 6, 1882, and was buried at New Rochelle. At the beginning of the late war he enlisted in Duryea's Zouaves, and was stationed at Fort Schuyler, N. Y. H. He was commissioned ensign in the 4th Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers, July 6, 1861. When a lieutenant he was honorably mentioned for gallant conduct at the battle of Antietam. His commission as captain, Company K, 4th Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers, was dated October 14, 1862. He would undoubtedly have attained a high rank in the service had he not been compelled to resign on account of physical dis-

ability, brought on by the hardships of the campaigns in which he participated. Captain Pell was not wounded, although he often had many narrow escapes, and saw a great deal of active service. He was very proud of the degree of perfection which his company attained in skirmish drill, and the compiler regrets extremely that he had not written notes of the many interesting war experiences related by his uncle. John H. Pell married twice: first, Cornelia Corse of Flushing, L. I., who died May 13, 1864, leaving two children; he married, second, Caroline E., daughter of *Stephen Hyatt, April 20, 1870, by whom he had seven children.

5. William Howland Pell, was born in his grandfather Howland's house at Bloomingdale, September 3, 1833, and married Adelaide, daughter of †Benjamin Ferris and ‡Anna Maria Schieffelin, September 30, 1852, and has one child. Mr. Ferris' place adjoined Mr. Howland's, and the house is still standing on the corner of 90th street and Riverside Drive.

THEIR GREAT GRANDCHILDREN.

Children of Millen and Sarah Ford.

1. Annie Howland Ford, born at Morristown, N. J., July 8, 1870.

2. William Howland Ford, born at Morristown, N. J., February 8, 1872. Cadet U. S. Naval Academy.

Children of John H. Pell and Cornelia Corse, his first wife.

3. Rodman Corse Pell, born at Flushing, L. I., March 31, 1861, and married Antoinette G. Pell in 1887. He en-

*Mr. Hyatt was a lineal descendent of Abraham Hyatt, Second Lieutenant in the 2d New York Regiment during the Revolution, and a member of the Society of the Cincinnati.

†Mr. Ferris was a prominent lawyer in the early part of this century, being a Master in Chancery, Sheriff of the city of New York, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812 and 1813, and for several years a member of the State Assembly.

‡Her father, Jacob Schieffelin, was an officer in the British Army, who was captured at Vincennes, and escaped from Williamsburg, Va., to New York, where he married in 1780, Hannah, daughter of John Lawrence.

listed in Company I, 7th Regiment N. G., S. N. Y., 1883. He is in business in San Francisco, Cal.

4. Florence Cornelia Pell, born at Flushing, L. I., January 17, 1864, and married Nathan Clifford Brown of Portland, Me., at Paris, June 25, 1887, and has a daughter.

Children of John H. Pell and Caroline E. Hyatt, his second wife.

5. Clarence Pell, born in New York, January 10, 1871, and died July 20, 1874.
6. John H. Pell, Jr., born in New York, May 30, 1872. Name changed to Howland Pell Haggerty.
7. Stephen Hyatt Pell, born at Flushing, L. I., February 3, 1874.
8. Samuel Osgood Pell, born at Montclair, N. J., July 3, 1875.
9. Mary Howland Pell, born at Yonkers, N. Y., December 12, 1876.
10. Theodore Rosevelt Pell, born at Yonkers, N. Y., May 12, 1878.
11. Horace Porter Pell, born at Yonkers, N. Y., August 30, 1879.

Only child of William H. and Adelaide Pell.

12. Howland Pell, born at Flushing, L. I., in his father's house on Main street, March 19, 1856, and married Almy Goelet Gallatin, daughter of Frederic Gallatin and his wife Almy Goelet Gerry, April 12, 1887. Entered School of Mines, Columbia College, Class of 1876, but left in 1874 to go into business; was a member of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity. Enlisted in Company I, 7th Regiment N. G., S. N. Y., June 7, 1875; honorable discharge September 7, 1881; 2d Lieutenant Company E, 12th Regiment N. G., S. N. Y., February 8, 1884; First Lieutenant Company G, June 3, 1884; Captain Company A, August 25, 1885.

THEIR GREAT GREAT GRANDCHILDREN.

1. Cornelia Clifford Brown, born at Portland, Me., July 12, 1888.

Children of Howland and Almy G. Pell.

2. Gladys Amy Howland Pell, born at 438 Madison avenue, New York City, March 14, 1888.

3. Howland Gallatin Pell, born at East Hampton, L. I., August 17, 1889, at the house of his grandfather, Frederic Gallatin.

Family Record.

Family Record.

Family Record.

NOTE.

It is much to be regretted that so small a portion of Mrs. Howland's diary remains, and more especially as it only refers to unimportant matters—such as travelling from place to place, and household affairs. Her notes show that she was a close observer, and her ideas of the people and events of the first quarter of the 19th century would undoubtedly have been of interest, at least, to her descendants. Such portions of her Journal, if any, must have been destroyed or lost, as the following pages contain all that at present can be found. A few poems preserved or written by her are also included, as well as a series of letters of different generations of her family from as early a date as possible, which give some idea of the life and customs of our ancestors. They are all copied from letters and papers in the possession of the compiler, or other members of the family; and, as before stated, while of no especial general interest, give an insight as to the characters of the writers.

JOURNAL.

A JOURNEY TO NIAGARA FALLS.

"Mr. and Mrs. Howland drove in their own carriage from New York to Niagara and back, being away about two months, and although the horses were used nearly every day they returned in better condition than when they started."

"Left New York the 5th of July in the afternoon, 4th day of the week, 1818; slept that night at Kings Bridge; good accommodations, but cross people.

"Left there the 5th (day) after breakfast, and din'd 12 miles from there, at a pretty good house, the name of the people Ackers; from thence to Singsing, where we staid until 7th day morning, visiting Chapequar Springs during the time. Brewster's Inn a very good house; din'd that day at Dikeman, 8 miles from Singsing, an excellent house; went to Pitskill and staid that night at Coulter's Hotel, a poor place.

"Rode a few miles to breakfast next morning, the first of the week, and din'd at Wright's, a good house, 17 miles from Peakskill; in the afternoon reached Fishkill and slept at Ackerly's, a most miserable place; 2d day, morning, rode a few miles to breakfast and went to Pokepsie to dinner; staid there till the next day in the afternoon and put up at Ferbuses, an excellent house; slept at a Tavern, the name of the people Russel, a very poor place, 12 miles from Pokepsie.

" Breakfasted next morning at a stage house, din'd at Loup's Tavern, 20 miles from Hudson, and arrived at that place in evening ; staid in Holly's Tavern till the next afternoon, when we left Hudson and went 16 miles to Lovejoy's, a very good house. Din'd the next day at a good house between there and the Springs of Lebanon, which we reached in the evening, and staid at Hull's, a good house.

" Left there the next afternoon for cousin David Lapam's, where we spent 1st, 2d and 3d day, and Fourth day morning left their house and visited the Shaker Village, 2 miles from Lebanon, where we were very hospitably entertained with bread, butter, cheese, pyes, milk, cowcumbers, peas and cider.

" Went in the afternoon to Root's Tavern, 16 miles from Albany, a very good house ; next day went to Albany to dinner, staid there that night, and the next morning went 7 miles to dinner ; staid that night 3 miles and a half from Balstown Springs, a very excellent house ; the people that kept it, I believe, were named Hanson.

" Went to the Springs to dinner, where we staid 10 days, visiting Sarratoga Springs twice during the time.

" Staid at Cory's, a good house ; left the Springs the 4th of August in the morning ; din'd 11 miles from there at Smith's Tavern, a most excellent house. Staid that night at Johnstown at Youl's Tavern ; went to Palletine and din'd at Foxes, a most miserable place ; went to the Little Falls on the Mohawk that night and staid at Morgan's, a tolerable house.

" Din'd at Utaca, at Bag's Hotel, and in the afternoon went 9 miles, and staid at Pixley's, a good house, that night. Went 19 miles to dinner the next day, to

Sullivan, the people's name Clark, a pretty good dinner. Passed an Indian settlement just before we got there. Rode to Maulins in the afternoon ; staid at Philips' Inn, a poor place ; din'd at Onandagua, 15 miles from Maulins. Passed two pretty little villages ; din'd at the Widdow Leonard's, poor enough. Passed Skeneateles Lake, a very pretty village on its banks ; arrived at Auburn at half-past 7 o'clock, and put up at Coe's Inn, a most miserable place, tho' the people were clever.

"August the 9th had a pretty good breakfast and left there at 10 o'clock. Passed Cayuga Lake over a bridge a mile and a half long, and din'd at Van a'llstines, 12 miles from Auburn ; rode to Geneva in the afternoon, situated on the bank of Seneca Lake, a very pretty place. Passed the village of Waterloo in our drive there ; staid at the Hotel. Left there at 8 o'clock and rode to Canandagua to dinner, 16 miles ; passed a pretty lake just before we got there ; din'd at Bela D. Coe's, a miserable, dirty place ; rode 10 miles in the afternoon to East Bloomfield, and slept at L. Eldridge's, a very good house. Rode 6 miles to Lima, and din'd at Cummins', a most miserable place. In the afternoon went 7 miles and put up at Hosmer's, a very excellent place, at Avon. Staid there till the 13th, a very beautiful country. Left there after breakfast and din'd at Leroy, 14 miles from Avon, at Hosmer's, brother to the man at Avon. Passed through Calledonia in the afternoon ; rode 11 miles to Batavia, and staid at Keyes' Tavern, a pretty good house. Calledonia is settled by the Highlanders. Left there after breakfast and rode over a number of miles of log road ; din'd at a log house, people named

Theyer, a good house. Rode in the afternoon to William Ville, 10 miles from Buffalo; staid at F. Miller's, a pretty good house.

"Went to Buffalo and din'd at Kibbes', a wretched house, nothing fit to eat. Crossed the river Niagara at Blackrock in a scow and rode 14 miles on the Canada side, on the most beautiful road, by the banks of the river to Willowby, where we staid at D. B. Yales, a good house. Here we see the foam of the falls of the Niagara rising high in the air. Rode 4 miles to the falls; went to see, 16th of August, a burning spring, two miles from there. Din'd at Forsyth's, a miserable place, at the falls. Went in the evening to Roorback's, 4 miles from there, where we staid all night, August the 17th.

"The morning of the 16th, before we left Yale's, we went to see the place where the battle of Chipaway was fought and the soldiers' graves, and passed through the village of Chipaway.

"Went two miles and a half to see the Whirlpool, then return'd and rode through Queenstown to Newark; saw Fort George and Fort Niagara on the other side. It is a most beautiful ride to Newark by the banks of the river. Here is Lake Ontario; Lake Erie we saw when at Buffalou, which place stands on it. Put up at Alexander Roger's; went in the afternoon over the Niagara River to Fort Niagara; viewed the fortifications; went to the burying place; saw a handsome marble monument to the memory of Colonel Cristie, who died at Lewistown, a most beautiful prospect from the highest parts of the town.

"August, the 18th, after breakfast rode to Queenstown and cross'd the river in a scow to Lewistown,

where we din'd and then took passage in the steam boat 'Ontario.' Arrived at Genesee River at 6 o'clock; a beautiful place; high woods on each side the banks and very romantic; rode in a waggon up a very steep hill to Hanford's Hotel; had a very excellent supper, the best we have eat for a long time. The people where we staid last night are named Christopher, Hanford being the name of the former occupier of the house; his name is still on the sign. Left there after breakfast and rode four miles to Rochester; went to see the falls on the Genesee River; din'd at Enswerth's, a very excellent Public House; rode 8 miles to Pitsford; staid at S. Hildreth's, a miserable place. 6th day of the week, rode through a very pleasant country to Palmira to dinner; din'd at Ashby's, a miserable Public House. It is 15 miles from Pitsford to Palmira. Rode 13 miles in the afternoon, and staid at A. Theyne's, at Vienna, where they gave us dirty cotton sheets and bedding, after my requesting clean linnen ones. Went 4 miles to the Sulfer Springs; the house kept by S. Smith had everything in good order; a most delightful place; nature has favoured it.

"First day morning, rode 16 miles to Waterloo and din'd at Irving's, a good house; went 10 miles in the afternoon and pass'd Cayuga Lake on a bridge one mile long; staid at Goodwin's, in the town of Aurelius.

"24th August, rode 18 miles to the town of Camilus and din'd at J. Bennets, a good house; after dinner went 5 miles to G. Brockway's, where we staid all night.

"August, the 25th, rode 5 miles to Salina; din'd at Cossit's Tavern; went to see the salt works on Onandaga Lake; pass'd where the workmen were beginning

the great Western Canall [Erie Canal]; rode 9 miles in the afternoon and staid at Morse's Tavern, at Maulins.

"August, the 26th, rode 8 miles to Cassenovia to dinner, to Winter, a pretty place, near the Lake of the same name. In the afternoon rode 11 miles more to Eaten; staid at Curtise's Inn; a poor place Morris Flats.

"August, the 27th, went 7 miles to Madison four corners, and din'd at Goodwin's, a most excellent House; staid there till morning.

"August, the 28th, rode 14 miles to Bridgewater and din'd at Geneva; after dinner went 16 miles to Warren, and staid at Averell's Tavern.

"August, the 29th, rode 12 miles to Cherry Valley, and staid at Packard's Tavern; it being a very rainy day did not go any further; an excellent House.

"August, the 30th, rode 8 miles and stopp'd at Doolittle's Tavern, where *little* was *done*, tho' it answered for a dinner; rode 16 miles after dinner to Schoharie, and staid at John Brown's Inn, a good house.

"August, the 31st, left Schoharie after breakfast and went to Scanactady to dinner; staid at Gwin's Hotell, where they gave us wet sheets to sleep in.

"September, the 1st, left Scanactady and rode to Balstown to dinner; in the afternoon, left there, and rode to Saratoga Springs. Staid at Union Hall, where the eating part was excellent.

"September, the 2d, left Saratoga in the afternoon and rode to Stillwater; staid at Reynold's Inn, a very unpleasant place, tho' the fare was tolerable and the price low.

September, the 3d, left there after breakfast and went to Albany to dinner; pass'd through the village of Waterford and by Troy, the former a very pleasant place. Staid at Rockwel's Boarding House in Albany; 9 miles before we reached Albany we passed a considerable fall of water on the Mohawk river.

"September, the 4th, rode 16 miles and din'd at Miller's Inn, one of the poorest places we have been to since we left home; it is 3 miles before we reach Kinderkook. In the afternoon pass'd through Kinderkook and arrived at Hudson late in the evening; staid at the City Hotell, kept by Holly, a very good house.

"September, the 5th, went to Clermount to dinner and din'd at Pultze Inn, a most miserable place; came to Rhinebeck in the afternoon and slept at Jaque's Hotell, a pretty good house.

"September, the 6th, went to Poughkeepsie; staid till next morning at Forbuse's Tavern; went to Wright's to dinner, found things very good; rode in the afternoon to Nelson's Tavern, a good house, 51 miles from New York; on the sign there is only T. N.

"Next day, the 8th of September, went to see a camp meeting 39 miles from New York, and din'd two miles from there; staid at Acker's, 25 miles, where we fared miserably.

"Next morning, the 9th, rode to Kings Bridge; had a miserable dinner; the people who live there are named Hiet. In the afternoon returned to New York.

"The two milkmen came the morning of the 10th of Sept."

JOURNEY TO NINE PARTNERS' BOARDING SCHOOL, AND OTHER PLACES NEAR NEW YORK.

"Left New York the 17th of July, 1819, 7th of the week, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and drove to Phillipsburg [Yonkers], where we staid all night at Williamses' Tavern. Paid 6 dollars and a half and fared poorly.

"18th of July, first day of the week, left Phillipsburg after breakfast and went on to Sing Sing; din'd at Brewster's; paid 3 dollars for our dinner; after dinner went 8 miles to Dikeman's, where we spent the night; paid 26 shillings and 6 pence for our supper and night's lodging.

"Left there before breakfast and rode to Nelson's Tavern, 7 miles from Dikeman's and 3 from Peakskill; paid 14 shillings and 6 pence. Rode to Fishkilll and eat supper and spent the night at A. S. Hatche's Tavern; paid 5 dollars and 3 shillings.

"Left there before breakfast and rode 7 miles to the Widdow Brewer's to breakfast; paid 13 shillings and 6 pence; from thence proceeded to Pokepsie and din'd at Forbuse's; paid 27 shillings and 6 pence; rode in the afternoon to Gale's Tavern, 12 miles from Pokepsie, where we staid all night; paid 5 dollars and some odd shillings.

"Stopt at the Nine Partners' Boarding School, where we left Mary [Mrs. Morris Pell], 16 miles from Po'kepsie, and rode to Dover, to dinner, at Preston's Tavern, 13 miles from where we slept; paid 11 shillings for dinner. In the afternoon rode 16 miles to

Pottman ; staid at Joseph Pettyse's Tavern, and left there after breakfast, July the 22nd ; paid 5 dollars and one shilling for our entertainment. After breakfast rode to Somers Town to dinner at Horrace Bailey's, paid two dollars, and in the afternoon proceeded on to Sing Sing. Staid at Brewsters and left there after breakfast, July the 23, paid 38 shillings for our entertainment, and rode to Greensburg (Dobbs Ferry) to dinner at Dikeman's, 13 miles from Sing Sing ; paid 14 shillings for our miserable fare ; after dinner rode to New York.

"August the 14 left New York, went to Rockaway, and the 15th left there ; rode to Wiggin's Tavern, where we din'd, staid all night, breakfasted, and returned to New York, August the 16th, 1819,

"Left New York for Oyster Bay the 21 of August in the afternoon, and returned the 24th in the afternoon.

"New York, May the 15th, 1820, William Howland left us for Baskingridge School.

"New York, June the 9th, 1820, left home at 11 o'clock and din'd at Newark ; after dinner rode to Springfield, where we staid all night ; left there after breakfast and din'd at Moris Town, the public house kept by Lewis Hayden, and a very good one. After dinner rode to Baskingridge ; spent the night there, and next day went to church in the morning, and after dinner proceeded homeward, having left John [John Howland] at school there. Rode to Newark, where we staid all night, and next morning returned to New York, having been absent 3 days.

"New York, June the 27th, 1820, went to Flushing, where we placed Sarah [Mrs. Samuel S. Osgood] at Silas Cornel's boarding school ; paid 22 shillings for

our dinner, which was very poor, and returned in the afternoon.

"New York, June 29th, 1820, 5th day of the week. Left New York at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and rode to Kingsbridge, where we spent the night; fare very poor, paid 3 dollars.

"June the 30th, left Kingsbridge at 6 o'clock in the morning and rode to Phillipsburg to breakfast; paid 19 shillings for it and proceeded to W. Odell's to dinner, which is 25 miles from New York and 9 from Sing Sing; paid 10 shillings, fare good; left there at 4 o'clock and went to Brewster's at Sing Sing, where we spent the night.

"July the 1st, 1820, paid 37 shillings and 6 pence for our entertainment, and after breakfast rode to Somers Town and dined at Horace Barley's, which is 16 miles from Sing Sing; paid 2 dollars for what we had; in the afternoon rode 6 miles on to Sprague's Tavern, where we spent the night.

"July the 2nd, paid four dollars and 21 cents for our entertainment, which was very good; after breakfast rode 19 miles to Wing's Tavern, where we din'd; paid 1 dollar, and in the afternoon rode 3 miles from there to Stephen's Tavern, where we spent the night at Dover.

"July the 3d, went to the Nine Partners boarding school to see Mary and return'd to the same place in the afternoon, where we spent the night. We paid 18 shillings for our first night's entertainment here at this place; we remained till the 5th of July and consider it an excellent house. It is 13 miles from the Nine Partners school, and David Stephens is the name of the person who keeps it.

"The 5th of July, after breakfast, rode about 19 miles and stopt at Read's Tavern; paid 12 shillings for our dinner, and in the afternoon rode to South East and stopt at Sprague's Tavern; fare good. Next morning, July the 6th, after breakfast rode 13 miles to dinner, and in the afternoon proceeded on to Tarry Town, where we spent the night at Coenhoven's Tavern, a good house, but the charges excessively high; paid 6 dollars, and rode to Phillipsburg to dinner at Rutton's Tavern, where they were more extortionate, charging us 3 dollars for our dinner, which was none of the best. In the afternoon rode to New York, July the 7th, 1820."

JOURNEY TO BETHLEHEM, PA.

"August the 3d, 1820. Left New York after 6 in the afternoon and rode to Newark, where we spent the night at N. Bull's Tavern, paid 5 dollars for our entertainment, and after breakfast, the 4th of August, proceeded on to Bridgetown, 12 miles from Newark, where we paid 4 dollars for our dinner, after which we rode 6 miles beyond New Brunswick and spent the night at Ayres' Tavern, a very good house; paid 3 dollars & a half for our supper & night's lodging and left there before breakfast the 5th of August. The roads very bad after we left New Brunswick; rode on to breakfast 7 miles to Kingston at a Mrs. Van Felburgh's, paid 2 dollars, and rode to Trenton to dinner at Sarah Harvey's, paid over three dollars, and after dinner went to Bristol and put up at J. Bessonett's Hotel, and the morning of the 6th of August attended Friends' Meeting, and after dinner proceeded

on our journey; paid 9 dollars and 75 cents. Staid at Frankfort at Dunning's Tavern, sign of "General Pike," paid 4 dollars 12 and a half cents.

"Left there 7th before breakfast and rode 6 miles to the Falls of the Schoolkill, where we breakfasted; a very pleasant place, people named Renshaw; paid 2 dollars & 3 shillings.

"Rode to Haverford, Delaware County, where we paid 15 shillings for our dinner, and afterwards rode to the house of entertainment kept by Friends at West Town, where we arrived late in the evening.

"In the morning of the 8th went to the school, where we spent the forenoon and had a view of the whole establishment; saw the children assemble to dinner; the name of the superintendent is Price; returned to William Read's to dinner, and after dinner left Mary at the school and proceeded on our journey. We paid 4 dollars and 7 shillings for our entertainment at West Town, being dinner, breakfast, supper, and lodgings (Mr. & Mrs. Howland, coachman and two horses (?)).

"Rode to Haverford in the afternoon and staid that night at Bittle's Tavern; about two miles from there we stopt at a spring, quite a pretty place; the water had the taste of Iron and Magnetia. It had a curious effect on my husband, who was sick through the night.

"August the 9th, 1820, rode to Philadelphia, where we dined at Mansfield's, corner of 9th and Market streets; paid 3 & 75 cents for our dinner and left there in the afternoon for Frankfort, 5 miles from Philadelphia. Spent the night at the sign of the 'General Pike,' paid 3 dollars and 68 cents.

"Rode on to Mrs. Kemble's Tavern, 12 miles from Philadelphia, in the morning before breakfast; paid 6 dollars & 6 pence, and after dinner rode to Bristol & staid the night at Bennett's. In the morning of the 11th of August, cross'd over in the steamboat to Burlington and breakfasted there, visited Mrs. Cole and returned to Bristol. At 9 o'clock left there and rode to dinner 7 miles to Newtown; as we came by the Springs at Bristol we stopt and drank a glass of the mineral water.. In the afternoon proceeded on to Williamson's Tavern, a very good house, where we slept, and in the morning rode 6 miles to breakfast, and afterwards proceeded on to Hellers Town, 4 miles from Bethlehem, and, a gust of wind and rain coming on, remained there all night, tho' it was the worst house I ever was at.

"August the 13th, first day of the week. Came to Bethlehem and attended meeting in the forenoon, the musick very fine. 14th, visited the house of mourning, the Cottage, Nunnery, burying ground and water works; in the afternoon had a pleasant ride on the banks of the Lehigh River, the scenery very beautiful.

"August 15th, 1820, rained most of the day; in the evening went to a concert in the church.

"August the 16th, visited the school; went again to the Nunnery and to the Wigwam, and after dinner left Bethlehem for East Town, where we spent the night.

"August the 17th, proceeded on to Schooley's Mountain, where we arrived in the afternoon, and the next morning after breakfast rode to the lake on the top of a mountain about 8 miles from the springs, where we din'd and sailed on the lake, and returned in the evening.

"August the 19th, walked to the Springs before breakfast. in the afternoon rode a few miles and then went to the Springs.

"August the 20th, walked to the Springs and back again, a distance of a mile and a half, before breakfast; in the morning attended the Presbyterian Meeting at Hackets Town, and after dinner rode to Morris Town, where we arrived about 8 o'clock.

"August 21st, 1820, rode to Baskingridge after breakfast to see John and William, who we found well; din'd at Judge Annins, and in the afternoon returned to Morris Town.

"22d of August, left Morris Town after breakfast; rode to Newark to dinner, and after dinner to Hoboken, where we spent the night.

"August the 23d, visited the place where General Hamilton's Monument was, it is now torn down, and returned to dinner. In the afternoon rode to the place where the Hoboken Club have their dinners of Turtle Soup.

"August 24th, 1820, a rainy morning; dined and breakfasted at Hoboken, and in the afternoon left there and was landed a little below the States Prison, not being allowed to enter the Citty on account of having been to Philadelphia; rode to Harlem and staid at Mrs. Marriner's that night.

"In the morning of the 25th rode to West Chester, where we dined at Capt. Merry's. After dinner rode to Penfield's, at Rye.

"26th, had our clothes washed.

"27th, went to meeting in the morning at Purchase, and after meeting rode to Stamford.

"August 28th, after breakfast left Stamford and din'd at Fairfield; rode to Milford, where we staid; passed Bridgetown [Bridgeport ?], a pretty little village.

"August 29th. . . . "

[There is no further record of this journal.]

JOURNEY TO WILMINGTON, DEL.

"Left New York, Seventh Day, June the 23d, 1821, at a quarter past 4 in the afternoon; rode to Elizabeth Town, where we spent the night at Rivers' Tavern.

"24th of June, left there at half-past six in the morning and rode to New Brunswick, a distance of 17 miles, to breakfast at Mrs. Drake's. After breakfast proceeded on to Kingston and spent the remainder of the day there at Mrs. Vantelburg's; the heat of the weather prevented our sleeping well.

"25th, 2nd of the week, left Kingston at 6 o'clock and rode to Sarah Harvey's at Trenton to breakfast; visited a mineral spring in the town; it tasted much like the water at Schooley's Mountain, probably equally good. Left there in the afternoon and stopt a short time at Bristol; the weather very warm; rode on to Mrs. Kemble's, 12 miles from Philadelphia.

"26th, breakfasted at Mrs. Kemble's and went to Philadelphia to dinner; called at Uncle Fisher's; visited the Hospital, where we saw the celebrated Painting of Christ Healing the Sick, by West; in the evening went to the Museum.

"27th, left Philadelphia and rode to Haverford, where we breakfasted at Bittle's Tavern, and from

thence proceeded on to the boarding house at West Town.

" 28th, 5th day of the week, visited the school and went to Meeting there in the afternoon. Wishing to place Mary at the Boarding School at Wilmington, Delaware, we left West Town with the intention of reaching there in the evening, but found the roads so bad we were obliged to stop 6 miles from there, and the 29th, 6th day of the week, at 6 o'clock in the morning, rode to Wilmington to breakfast. Engaged a place at the school for Mary and returned to dinner at West Town.

" 30th, left West Town after breakfast ; stopt a short time at the place where we slept the night of the 28th, got some excellent cherries, and rode to Wilmington to dinner. We staid at Eli Lamborn's, a comfortable situation.

" July 1st, 1st of the week, went to Friends' Meeting in the morning (a large and handsome meeting house); left Martha [Mrs. Thomas M. Hooker] and Mary at the boarding school, and after dinner rode to Chester and spent the night at Mrs. Engle's, a good house, 18 miles from Wilmington.

" July 2nd, 2nd of the week, rose early and rode 7 and a half miles to Derby to breakfast, the house kept by two maiden sisters named Smith ; after breakfast rode 5 miles when the rain obliged us to stop at Curtis Grub's, a pleasant situation a few miles from Philadelphia. Resumed our journey, and the rain increasing we, after passing through Philadelphia, were obliged to stop a short distance from that place, where we spent the night.

"July 3d, 3d of the week, the rain still continues; left the place where we spent the night and rode to Mrs. Kimbles (passing through Bustle Town and Frankfort), where we got an excellent breakfast. Mrs. Kemble's is about 11 and a half miles from Philadelphia. We then proceeded to Trenton by the Old York road, where we arrived about 4 o'clock; put up at Sarah Harvey's.

"July the 4th, 4th of the week, it is a custom here to dress the fronts of the houses in honour of the day with flowers; they look quite gay. After breakfast rode to Borden Town, 7 miles below Trenton, to see Joseph Bonaparte's place there; returned to dinner, and then proceeded on to Prince Town, where we slept at Joline's. Prince Town colledge was illuminated, and a handsome transparency exhibiting the names of all the Presidents of that institution since its foundation in 1738. They are Dickerson, Burr, Edwards, Davis, Finley, Wetherspoon and Smith.

"July the 5th, 5th of the week, left Princeton about half-past six; went as far as Kingston, and then turned off towards Basking Ridge; rode about 12 miles when we stopt at a tavern at Millstone, where we fared comfortably, and in the afternoon proceeded on to Basking Ridge, through the town of Somerville, which is 6 miles from the house we din'd at. Found William and John pretty well.

"July 6th, 6th of the week, after breakfast went to Judge Annius, where we staid a short time and then proceeded on to Springfield to dinner, where we fared poorly. In the afternoon rode to South Orange, visited the spring, which is a pretty, romantic spot, slept at inn, Condit's. July 7th, rode to Mineral

Spring, and from thence to breakfast at Newark and arrived at New York about 11 o'clock."

JOURNEY TO NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

"New York, 20th of August, 1821. Left here in the afternoon at 4 o'clock and rode 16 miles. Stopt at a house kept by Smith, where we fared comfortably.

"August 21st, rose at 6 o'clock and resumed our journey; rode 7 miles to Mamaraneck; breakfasted at Underhill's, a poor house; from thence rode to Stamford to dinner, where we fared worse—the house kept by Fitch. After dinner rode to Norwalk, where we spent the night, the hotel kept by Street, and a pretty good house—45 miles from New York.

"August 22d, left Norwalk before breakfast and rode to Burr's Tavern, 7 miles; after breakfast proceeded on to Milford, where we were disappointed in not finding Mr. Butler, their place being occupied by very different people. After a most miserable dinner, proceeded on to Newhaven and staid at the same Mr. Butler's that last year kept at Milford.

"August 23rd, left there at half-past six and breakfasted at a pleasant house, 11 miles from Newhaven, people named Thomiston; passed through a pleasant little village called Meriden, and stopt to dine at Burling, 11 miles from Hartford, one of the pleasantest rides I almost ever had, the scenery and roads being delightful. After dinner rode to Hartford and staid at Bennet's Citty Hotell, a sett more disposed to impose on us than we ever met with before.

"August 24th, left there before breakfast, which we got 7 miles from Hartford at a place called East

Hartford, the house kept by a Buckland; from thence proceeded to Tolland, 18 miles from Hartford, and din'd at an excellent house kept by Elijah Smith; in the afternoon rode to Stafford Springs, a very pleasant place.

"August 25th. The distance from New York to Hartford is 112 miles; from Hartford to Providence 74. Staid to dinner at Stafford Springs, and after it rode to Ashford. a distance of 16 miles, over very bad roads; slept at Clark's Tavern, and next morning, August 26th, after breakfast, rode 6 miles to a house kept by S. Sumner, where we fared very well, the name of the place, Pomfret. After dinner rode 16 miles to Glocester, and spent the night at Daniel Cornell's, the accommodations miserable.

"August 27th. Left Glocester after breakfast and rode to Providence, a distance of 16 miles; stopt on the road to eat blackberries, which we found in abundance, and saw some hazel nuts growing, quite a curiosity to me, having never seen them before on the bushes. Arrived at Providence at two o'clock, and in the afternoon walked round the town, saw the house my father [Thomas Hazard, Jr.] lived in when there, which appeared just as it was thirty years ago. We staid at Blake's and were well accommodated.

"August 28th. Left Providence after breakfast and rode to Taunton; din'd at Dean's, and after dinner rode to Middleborough, at Sampson's, where we spent the night, and found things very comfortable; it is a beautiful place.

"August 29th. After breakfast rode to Newbedford, where we arrived about one o'clock; din'd and then rode to Appomagansett.

"August 30th. In the afternoon visited the Round Hills and called to see the widdow Anthony; were summoned to return before we had finished our excursion, by a visit from Cousin Benjamin and Mary Rotch, who invited us to dine with them the next day.

"August 31st. Spent the day at Father's [Gideon Howland], and in visiting Aunts Abbigail, Deborah and Hannah.

"September 1st, 1821. Rode to Newbedford; visited Aunt Rotch and Aunt Sylvia Smith; went to the burring ground to see the grave of my earliest, kindest friend, dear grandmother Rodman; a rose was blooming on it; dear William and Martha are at her feet; they were as transient and lovely as the rose that springs from her grave—all bloom immortal in a better world. Drank tea at Cousin Content Russell's, who appeared very glad to see me, and then returned to Appomagansett.

"September 2nd. Went to meeting in the morning, it being first day; in the afternoon went to see Aunt Molly and Aunt Nancy Sherman.

"September 3d. Visited Aunt Nancy to help relieve her necessitys, having found her the day before 'miserable, poor and old;' it was a pleasant day and I hope rightly spent.

"September 4th. Bid Father and Mother [Gideon and Sarah Howland] farewell and resumed our journey. The rain obliged us to stop at the head of Acoaset River, where we din'd, and the rain abaiting, we proceeded on towards Newport, but it being unpleasant riding, we concluded to stop 6 miles from the town, where we spent the night at a house kept by a person of the name of Hazard.

"September 5th. Got up at 6 o'clock and rode to breakfast to Cousin Sarah Perry's, at Newport. After dinner rode to Purgatory, saw a very curious rock there; went to Malbons garden and Tammany hill, and returned to tea.

"September 6th, 5th of the week, went to meeting in the morning, and after dinner spent time in walking and visiting places dear to remembrance; the blue Rocks still looks as pleasant as it used to in my infancy, and dear grandmother Rodman's [Mary Borden Rodman] former residence never looked more delightful.

"September 7th, 6th of the week, crossed the ferrys to Narragansett; spent the night at Little rest.

"September 8th, din'd at Uncle Rowland Hazard and staid at the Farm formerly owned by my grandfather [Thomas Hazard, Sr.].

"September 9th, went to meeting in the morning, din'd at Uncle Rowland's; returned to tea at E. Clark's, the farm.

"September 10th, visited Cousin Benjamin Rodman, an old man of 95 years, and Cousin Thomas Hazard, who were glad to see us; din'd at Uncle Rowland's, and in the afternoon rode to Point Judith; stopt at Cousin James Robinson's.

"September 10th. Left Naragansett and rode to General Stanton's to dinner; after dinner rode to Westerly, where we spent the night at S. Taylor's, a good house.

"September 11th, breakfasted there; a fine view of the Ocean; saw 3 Lighthouses and Block Island, all in sight; namely, Point Judith, Montaug Point and Watch Hill.

"September 12th. Left Westerly, past through Mystic and din'd at New London; after dinner rode 7 miles.

"September 13th, rode to Saybrook to dinner at Prat's; after dinner to Wilcox's Tavarn; fared poorly.

"September 14th, arrived at Newhaven before dinner, at Mr. Butler's, where we staid till the 15th of September, and resumed our journey after breakfast; din'd at Bridgeport; after dinner rode to Norwalk.

"September 16th, went to the Episcopal Church in the morning; after dinner left Norwalk and stopt at a place 31 miles from New York.

"September 17th, after breakfast rode to New Rochelle to dinner at George Pelor's; after dinner to New York where we arrived about half past 6, being absent 4 weeks, two hours and a half, from the Citty."

A JOURNEY TO WILMINGTON, DEL., AND BETHLEHEM, PA.

"June 1st, 1822. Left New York at 12 o'clock; din'd at Springfield, and after dinner rode to Morristown; slept at L. Hayden's, and next morning rode to Baskingridge to breakfast. Left Baskingridge after dinner; spent the night at Pluckawin, at a tavern kept by a Mr. Eoff; after breakfast rode to Hurden's tavern, where we din'd, and after dinner to a place called Ringgoe's old tavern, kept by Isack Lowe, an excellent house, where we spent the night.

"June 4th, 1822, breakfasted, went to dinner to Wilkinson's, 26 miles from Philadelphia; from thence to Willow Grove, where we slept. There is a mineral

Spring there, but not very strong; the People where we staid were named Morris, and far from being agreeable. Rode to breakfast, the 5th of June, 3 miles from where we slept, and from thence to Philadelphia to dinner. Took our lodgings at Ann Coffin's, where we staid till the 6th, and in the afternoon went in the steamboat to Wilmington. We were four hours from the time we left Philadelphia till we reached Wilmington, from 2 to 6.

"7th of June, 6th of the week, staid at Eli Lamborn's. Left Wilmington the 11th of June, 3rd of the week; din'd at Chester, at Mrs. Negler, a good house; arrived at Philadelphia about 7 in the afternoon; staid at Ann Coffin's.

"June 12th, left there after dinner and rode to the Falls of the Schuylkill, where we staid till the next day after dinner, when we rode to Norris Town and spent the night at Mrs. Webb's.

"June 14th, rode to the yellow Springs to dinner, a beautiful place, and excellent accommodations; staid at the house opposite the Springs, kept by Mrs. Holman.

"June 15th, 7th of the week, crossed the Schuylkill at Potstown, where we din'd; after dinner rode to Reading, where we slept.

"June 16th, left Reading after breakfast, passed through Kutz Town and slept at a house kept by Jacob Hains, where all the knowledge they had consisted in charging a high price.

"June 17th, passed through Allen Town and crossed the Lehigh over a bridge, & at 8 o'clock arrived at Bethlahem, just in time for breakfast, having rode 11 miles. Went to Church at 9 o'clock; it was hand-

somely decorated with flowers & green wreathes, to commemorate the first permanent establishment of their religion in Germany, which had completed a century the 17th of June, 1822. In the year 1722, on this day, the first tree was cut down in Thernheitin in Saxony, on land given the Society by Count Zinzendorf.

"Left Bethlehem the 18th; rode to Easton; staid at an excellent house (the Easton Hotel kept by Mr. White), and the 19th rode to Schooley's Mountains.

"June 20th, 1822, a rainy day; wind at the eastward.

"June 21st. Left Schooley's Mountain and din'd at Menden; after dinner rode to Baskingridge.

"June 22d. Left Baskingridge after dinner and rode to the town of Orange, where we slept.

"June 23d, rode to the Springs, where we breakfasted, and after breakfast rode to Patterson to dinner at Godwin's Tavern; in the afternoon walked to view the Falls of the Passaic River.

"June the 24th, left Patterson and rode to dinner to Belville; after dinner to New York.

"June 29th. Left New York for Baskingridge where we commenced boarding at Mrs. Lewises.

"Returned to New York from Baskingridge the 15th of July, 1822.

"Bought a Lavantine at 7 shillings a yard for Eliza Annin. 6 yards came to 5 dollars and 25 cents. July 22, 1822."

This is all that can be found of Mrs. Howland's journal. A memorandum of expenses of the journey to New Bedford, and information about the family

obtained there, is given as a matter of interest, showing the cost of travelling seventy years ago, as well as the care shown by Mrs. Howland to preserve the family records. The dates of the births of her own children were carefully inserted in her family Bible.

EXPENSES FROM NEW YORK TO NEW BEDFORD, AUGUST 20, 1821.

"Paid Toll at Harlem Bridge, 37½ cents; at Smith's Tavern, 16 miles from N. York, 3 dollars & 6 cents.

"August 21. Tollgate, 20 cents; breakfast at Mamaraneck, 1 dollar 50 cents; Toligate, 20 cents. Lemonade, 25; Do Tollgate, 25 cents; two tolls, 37½ cents; paid at Stamford for dinner, 1 dollar & 93 cents; at Norwalk for supper and lodgings, 2 dollars & 38 cents.

"August 22. Breakfast, 1 dollar & 25 cents. Toll Bridge at Bridge Port, 34 cents; Lemonade, 12 cents; Toll Bridge, 75 cents; dinner at Milford, 2 dollars 50 cents; Tollgate, 25.

"August 23d, paid at Butler's, at New Haven, 3 dollars and 25 cents for supper and Lodgings. Breakfast, one dollar; Toll, 38 cents; dinner, 1 dollar 50 cents; Toll, 38 cents.

"August 24. Supper & Lodgings at Hartford, 4 dollars 14 cents; Toll, 50 cents; Breakfast, one dollar & 12 cents; Toll, 25 cents. Dinner at Tolland, 1 dollar & 84 cents; Toll, 25 cents; Toll, 38 cents.

"August 25th. Stafford Springs, 4 dollars and 36 cents.

"August 26. Ashford, Supper and Breakfast, 3

dollars & 87 cents; Dinner, 1 dollar & 93 cents; Toll, 25 cents; Toll, 25 cents.

"August 27. Supper, lodgings and breakfast, 3 dollars and 50 cents; Toll, 66 cents.

"August 28th. Providence, Blake's, 6 dollars 25 cents. Toll, 8 cents; dinner at Taunton, 1 dollar 93 cents; at Middleborough, at Sampson's, 4 dollars and 40 cents; 18 1-3 quarter cents on the road to Newbedford; for dinners at Newbedford, 2 dollars and 50 cents; paid for horse hire and crossing the bridge, 1 dollar & 88 cents; for expenses in going to Bedford from Pomagansett, and while there, 2 dollars 15 cents, giving to servants 2 dollars & a quarter.

"Rebecca Russell departed this life 8th Mo., 15th, 1817, at Otsego, in the State of New York.

"Pardon Howland departed this life at Newbedford, Mass., the 22d of 1st month, 1821.

"Judith Hicks died 6th Month, 1800, aged 93 years and some months; her children were Mary Getchell & Susannah Getchell, children by her first husband; Ruth Hicks, Nancy Hicks, Sarah Hicks, Abbigail Hicks, Elizabeth Hicks, Hannah Judith Hicks, Deborah Hicks, Thomas Hicks, John Hicks, Clark Hicks. Mary married Benjamin Hicks, Susannah married Ebenezer Allen, Ruth married Abraham Howland. Nancy married Phillip Sherman, Sarah married Gideon Howland, Abbigail married Daniel Brigs, Judith married David Anthony, Thomas married a Russell. Judith Hicks, before she was married, was an Akins; her husband was Thomas Hicks. Judith's Father & Mother was named John Akins, the mother's name not recollected. Gideon How-

land's Father and Mother, Barnabas and Rebecca Lapham.

"Barnabas Howland was born the 23d day of the 7th Mo., 1699.

"Rebecca Howland was born the 5th day of the 5th Mo., 1707.

"The names of their children, with the dates of their birth, as followeth:

Judith Howland	was born the	14th	day of the	1st Mo.,	1725
Benjamin Howland	do	25	do	4th	1727
Elizabeth Howland	do	20	do	1st	1729–30
Sylvia Howland	do	28	do	2nd	1732
Gideon Howland	do	29	do	3d	1734
Lydia Howland	do	9	do	7th	1735
Rebecca Howland	deceased the	7th	day of the	9th Mo.,	1736
Barnabas Howland	do	19th	do	2d	1773
Lydia Taber	do	21st	do	2d	1776
Benjamin Howland	do	17th	do	2d	1801
Sylvia Smith	do	3d	do	2d	1822

"Edward Wanton came from England with his wife, settled in Massachusetts; his children were William, John and Joseph, and Elizabeth.

"Joseph was the father of Gideon and Edward, Elizabeth, Mary and Sarah; his wife was Sarah Freben.

"Elizabeth married Abraham Borden.

"Abraham Borden's Father and Mother were Matthew Borden and Sarah Clayton.

"Ann Clayton, Aunt to Sarah Clayton, who married Matthew Borden, gave friends all the points. John & Thomas Rodman came from Barbadoes; they were both doctors.

"Dr. Thomas Rodman died in 1727; his first wife, Patience Malum, in 1690; his second wife, Hannah

Clarke, in 1732, whose son, Samuel Rodman, married Mary Willett, of Long Island, and was Father to Thomas Rodman, who married Mary Borden."

Memorandum of the births of the children of William and Martha Robinson.

ROWLAND, their son, was born the 3d of the 7th Mo., 1719, half after one o'clock in the morning, on the 5th day of the week.

JOHN was born the 3d of the 7th Mo., 1721, at 12th o'clock at night, on first day of the week.

MARY was born the 29th of the 1st Mo., 1722, and departed this life the 16th of the 4th Mo., 1723.

ELIZABETH was born the 16th of the 6th Mo., 1724.

MARTHA was born the 11th of the 11th Mo., 1725.

WILLIAM ROBINSON departed this life the 19th of the 9th Mo., 1751, aged 57 years, 7 Mo. and 23 days.

Births of the children of Thomas Hazard (son of Robert) and Elizabeth, daughter of William Robinson.

MARTHA HAZARD, born June the 24, 1745.

SARAH HAZARD, born the 10th of the 11th Mo., called January, 1747. She departed this life the 26th of the 3d Mo., called May, about 11 at night, 1753, new stile, being 5 yrs., 4 mos. & 5 days old.

ROBERT HAZARD, born the 17th of the 10th Mo., and 4th of the week, about 50 minutes after one in the morning, 1753.

THOMAS HAZARD, born the 13th of the 11th Mo., 5th day of the week, about 9 o'clock in the morning, 1755; he departed this life the 15th of the 3d Mo., 2d day of the week, at 10 o'clock in the morning, 1756.

THOMAS HAZARD, their second son of that name, born the 15th of the 11th Mo., 5th day of the week, about the 9th hour in the evening, 1758.

ROWLAND HAZARD, their son, born the 4th of the 4th Mo., 2nd of the week, about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, 1763.

EXPENSES RETURNING FROM NEWBEDFORD TO NEW YORK.

"September 4th, dinner at Acoaset, 1 dollar 25 cents. The bridge at Howland's ferry, 63 cents; 6 cents to a boy; for supper, lodgings, &c., 3 dollars.

"September 7th. 10 dollars 50 cents Sarah Perry's. Horse Keeping at Townsend's, 3 dollars 25 cents; Newport Ferrys, 2 dollars from there to Narragansett.

"September 8th, at Little Rest, 1 dollar 63 cents.

"September 11th, at Tower hill, 7 dollars 31 cents; Charlston, at General Stanton, 1 dollar 40 cents.

"September 12th, paid at Westerly, 4 dollars 20 cents; Toll, Ferriage, &c., 96 cents; dinner at New London, 2 dollars; Toll, 50.

"September 13th, 3 dollars 50 cents; toll, 50 cents; Ferriage over Seabrook, 61 cents; one dollar & 67 Cents for dinner at Prat's, at Seybrook.

"September 14th, Supper & Lodging, 2 dollars 75 cents; Breakfast, 1 dollar 43 Cents.

"September 15th, paid at Butler's, at Newhaven, 7 dollars; Toll, 25 cents. Bridge, 1 dollar 10 cents; dinner at Bridgeport, 1 dollar 93 cents; Toll, 50 cents.

"September 16th, at Norwalk, 6 dollars 70 Cents; Toll, 38 cents.

"September 17, for supper, lodging and breakfast, 4 dollars 25 cents; Toll, 65; dinner at Newrochelle,

2 dollars; bridge at Harlem, 37½ cents, making the total expense about $139."

The following quaint record of the Borden family is one of the oldest papers preserved by Mrs. Howland:

Abraham Borden and Elizabeth Wanton was married at Tivertown [Tiverton, R. I.] First Day, 10th Month, called December, 1713.

Joseph Borden, born at Tivertown, Second Day, Second Mo., called April, & Second of the week, 9 at Night, 1716.

Sarah Borden, born in Newport, 10th of 11th Mo., called January, 5th Day week, 10 at Night, 1717–8.

Abraham Borden, born 24th of 7 Mo., cal'd Septr., 5th Day of the week, 9 a clock at Night, 1719.

Elizabeth, his sister, was born the same Day, about an hour after said Abraham.

Benjamin Borden, born 17th of the 5th Mo., cal'd July, Second Day week, 10 at Night, 1721.

Matthew Borden, born Second Day, Second Mo., called Aprel, 3d of the week, 11 in the morning, 1723.

Edward Borden, born Eleventh Day, 1st Mo., cal'd March, 5th Day of the week, 1725, and Dyed 5th of the week, 16th of the 4th Mo., 1726.

Edward Borden, born 31st of the 3d Mo., cal'd May, 4th Day of week, 1727, and Dieed 4th Day of week & 5th, 9th, 1729.

Mary Borden, born 10th Day, First month, cal'd March, 2d of the week, at 4 in ye morning, 1729.

John Borden, born 16th Day, Second Mo., cal'd Aprel, 6th Day of the week, at one in the morning, 1731.

Abraham Borden, Sen'r, Died 30th of the 10 Mo., called December, 7th of the week, 1732, aged Forty-two years and Nine months.

Gideon Borden, born 16 Day of the 7th Mo., cal'd Septemb., First of the week, 7 at Night, 1733.

Joseph Borden was Drownded at Sea with Capt. Joseph Sanford, 7 Day of the 9th Mo., First of the week, aged Eighteen years, 7 Mo. & 15 Days, 1734.

John Borden Died the 29th of ye 6th month, called August, aged 16 years, 4 months & 13 days, 1747.

Benjamin Borden Dieed the 20th of ye 5th month, called july, at Cul: De Sai: De Leogane, on A voige with Captain Peleg Peckham, aged 28 years & 3 days, 1749.

Gideon Borden Died at Savana La mar, in Jamaica, with his Brother Matthew, 3d Day, 5 Mo., 8 at night, called may, aged Eighteen years, 7 Mo. & 17 Days, New stile, 1752.

Mother Elizabeth Borden Died 4 Day of the First month, called January, 1762, about 9 a clock at Night, aged 70 years, 11 months & 18 Days.

Matthew Borden departed this Life ye 17 of ye 1 month, called january, about 6 a clock in ye evening, 1771, aged 47 years, Eight Months & fourteen days.

Abraham Borden departed this Life at Westerly, the 22d of ye 3d month, about ye 6th hour in ye morning, 1777, aged 58 years and six months.

Sarah Howland departed this life at Newport, the 25 of the 5th month, 1778, aged 60 years, 5 months & 15 days.

Elizabeth Whitfield departed this life at Newport, the 16 of ye first month, 1797, aged 77 years, 3 months & 23 days.

Mary Rodman Died at New Bedford, the 26th of second month, 1798, aged 69 years, 11 months 24 days.

WEDDING CERTIFICATE OF THOMAS HAZARD AND ANNA RODMAN.

Recorded in Smithfield Records, Page 111*; Thomas Laphorm, Clerk.*

[Original in the possession of the compiler.]

Whereas, Thomas Hazard, son of Thomas Hazard, of South Kingston, in the County of Kings County, and Government of Rhode Island, and Elizabeth, his Wife. And Anna Rodman, daughter of Thomas Rodman, late of Newport, in the County of Newport, & Government aforesaid, deceased, and Mary, his wife.

Having declar'd their intentions of taking each other in Marriage, before several Monthly Meetings of the People called Quakers, held at Smithfield in the Government aforesaid, according to the good order used among them ; and proceeding therein after deliberate considerations thereof (with regard unto the righteous law of God in that case), they also appearing clear of all others, & having consent of Parents & others concerned, were approved by said Meetings.

Now, these are to Certify all whom it may concern, that for the full accomplishment of their said intentions, this Sixth day of the Ninth Month, in the Year One Thousand, seven Hundred and Eighty, They, the said Thomas Hazard & Anna Rodman, appear'd in a public Assembly of the aforesaid People (& others), met together at their Meeting House, at Leicester, in the County of Worcester, in the Massachusetts Bay. And in a solemn manner, he, the said Thomas Hazard, taking the said Anna Rodman by the hand, did openly declare as followeth: Friends, I desire you to be my Witnesses, that I take this, my

friend, Anna Rodman, to be my Wife, promising by divine assistance to be unto her a true and loving Husband, until we are by Death seperated; And then and there in the said Assembly, the said Anna Rodman did in like manner, declare as followeth: Friends, I desire you to be my Witnesses, that I take this my Friend, Thomas Hazard, to be my Husband, promising by divine assistance to be unto him a true & loving Wife until we are by Death seperated.

And as a further confirmation thereof, the said Thomas Hazard and Anna Rodman did then and there to these Presents set their hands; She, according to the custom of Marriage, assuming the name of her Husband. THOMAS HAZARD, JUN'R.
ANNA HAZARD.

And We, whose names are hereunto subscribed, being present, among others, at the solemnizing of their said Marriage and subscription in manner aforesaid, as witnesses hereunto, have also to these Presents subscribed our Names. The day and Year above written.

Thomas Hazard.
Sam'l Rodman.
Rowland Hazard.
David Freeman.
Joseph Mather.
John Potter.
Wm. Buffum.
Samuel Fowler.
Antinas Earle.
George Smith.
David Buffam.
David Wadsworth.
Mary Rodman.
James Buffam.
Isaac Fowler.
Wm. Henshaw.
David Henshaw.
Ephraim May.
Robert Earl, Ju'r.
Marmaduke Earl.
Abr'm P. Mendes.
L. Allan.
David Lopez.
Thomas Denny.
Peter Sylvester.
Esther Freeborn.

Elizabeth Rodman.
Mary Rodman, Jun'r.
Elizabeth Rodman, Jun'r.
Sarah Rodman.
Hannah Rodman.
Charity Rodman.
Mary Borden.
Margaret Smith.
Deborah Earll.
Hannah Fowler.
Mercy Earle.
Naome Slead.
Elizabeth Allen.
Joshua Rathbun.
Sarah Lopez.
Ruth Jenckes.
Elizabeth May.
Phebe Dexter.
Sam'l Harvey.
Rachel Lopez.
Stephen Dexter.
Sarah Henshaw.
Mercy Sargeant.
Rebekah Lopez.
Hannah Moore.
Mary Moore.
Esther Lopez.

JOHN H. HOWLAND & WIFE'S MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE.

Recorded in Friends' Book of Marriage Certificate, page 63d.

[Original in the possession of the compiler.]

WHEREAS, John H. Howland, son of Gideon and Sarah Howland, of Dartmouth, in the County of Bristol and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and Sarah Hazard, daughter of Thomas and Anna Hazard, of New Bedford, in the County and State aforesaid, having declared their intentions of Marriage before several Monthly Meetings of the People called Quakers, according to the good Order used among them, and after deliberate Consideration thereof, they appearing clear of all Others, and having consent of Parents, their proceedings were approved by said Meetings.

Now, these are to certify, to all whom it may concern, that for the full accomplishment of their said intentions, This Third Day of the Eleventh Month,

in the year of our Lord, One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Three, They, the said John H. Howland and Sarah Hazard, appeared in a public Assembly of the aforesaid People, and Others, at their Meeting House in New Bedford aforesaid, and then and there the said John H. Howland, taking the said Sarah Hazard by the Hand, did openly declare as followeth: In the presence of the Lord and this Assembly, I take Sarah Hazard to be my Wife, promising through Divine Assistance to be a faithful and Affectionate Husband till Death seperate us. And then and there, the said Sarah Hazard did, in like manner, declare: In the presence of the Lord and this Assembly, I take John H. Howland to be My Husband, promising through Divine Assistance to be a faithful and affectionate Wife till Death seperate us (or words of the like import). And as a further Confirmation thereof, they, the said John H. Howland and Sarah Hazard, did then and there, to these Presents, set their Hands; she, according to the Custom of Marriage, adopting the Name of her Husband.

JOHN H. HOWLAND.
SARAH HOWLAND.

And we, being Present at the Solemnization of their said Marriage as Witnesses thereunto, have also subscribed our names.

Peter Barney.	Mary Rotch.
Wm. McConetrey.	Rich'd Routh.
Willlam Sawyer Wall.	James Davis.
Lydia Shepherd.	Abigail Howland.
Mary Greene.	John Howland, Jr.
Rhodolphus H. Williams.	Geo. Howland.
Ann Hazard	Abraham Smith.

Eliza Rodman.
Sarah Rotch.
Ann Rodman.
Mary Rotch.
Mary Smith.
Thomas Rodman.
Stephen Smith.
John Howland.
Hepsa Howland.
Sarah Howland.
Steph.' Hathaway, Jun'r.
Sands Wing.
Mary Howland.
Eliza Hathaway.
Sarah Barney, 2nd.
William Rodman.
Desire Howland.
Sarah Allen.
Mary Rodman.
Thos. Hazard, Jr.
Anna Hazard.
Sam'l Rodman.
Elizabeth Roth, Jun'r.
Cornelius Howland.
Patience Austin.
Mehetabel Howland.
Wm. Rotch.
Zerviah Smith.
Abm. Barker.
Wm. Rotch, 3d.
Jos. Rotch, 2d.
Lydia Rodman.
Sarah Rodman.
Cornelius Grinnell.
James Allen.
Jos. Ricketson.
Mehitabel Howland.
Wm. Rotch, Jr.
Sarah Howland.
Martha Hazard.
Lydia Rotch.
Eliza Greene.
Wm. Logan Fisher.
Rhoda Howland.
Joseph Howland.
Elizabeth Rodman.
Gideon Howland.
Silvia Grinnell
Thomas R. Hazard.
James Bunkers.
Jerem'h Winslow.
Abigail Smith.
Ab'm Shearman, Jun'r.

Lines addressed to Anna Rodman, daughter of Samuel and Mary Willett Rodman, preserved by her niece, Anna Rodman. They were written before 1760:

Sol now his daily course had run,
The labourer, too, his toil had done,
All hushed in silence to bed I went,
And there, no doubt, it was I dreamt.
A spacious Hall methought I saw,
Before which stood A little Boy
With Bow and arrow strung behind,
Wings, too, he had, I call to mind.
Approaching near, I ask'd him why
He sob'd so loud, what made him cry;
He answer'd with A broken tone,
And said, Dear Sir, I am undone,
My Mamma, Venus, stands here accused
Of urging me, who am abused,
To shoot mankind with pointed darts,
And many who have lost their Hearts
Appear'd in Court and jointly Swore
What I've related just before.
The Jury now was drawn aside,
And that's the reason why I cry'd.
Just then methought A mob appeared,
All crying, "Venus will be cleared!"
The thief at last was fairly caught,
But, O, ye gods, who would have thought
Miss Nancy Rodman was the thief,
A thing surpassing all belief.
Venus was cleared, Miss Nancy took her place,
A conscious guilt appearing in her face.
The Judges in A circle Ranged,
Mercy to revenge was changed;
Unanimous they all agreed
To try her for so vile a deed.
The Lawyers display'd their Eloquence
In Censuring such a grand offence;

The injur'd Party, which survived,
To the court were now arrived.
Their wounds produced to open sight,
And Cubit, too, to vent his spite,
Alleged he knew full well before
Miss Nancy Kill'd at least A score.
"The proof's so strong," thee Judge replys,
"So let the offender lose her eyes."
The sentence pass'd, they order'd me
To execute the just decree.
About to shew my skill and art,
Miss Nancy shot me in the heart;
The pain so sharp, so sure the stroke,
I cry'd aloud, and then awoke.

NEWPORT.

I'll visit thee, Newport, once more while I live,
Though my happiness lies buried there;
To tread the same spot where I once did receive
The fondest affection and care.
Will the air blow as blandly as it did years ago?
Will the fields look as green and as pleasant as then?
A soft voice whispers and tells me, Oh, no,
That youth and enjoyment will not come again.
But I'll visit the spot and I'll muse on the past,
And fancy, perhaps, may embellish the scene,
To have passed my life there if my lot had been cast.

ON MARY RODMAN'S HOUSE.

Dear Grandmother, surely I never can forget
The room where thou sat and made me thy pet·
Thy form is still mirror'd in memory's glass,
But thy corner is vacant, and sadly I pass

A spot rendered sacred and dear to my heart,
And slowly I muse and in sorrow depart;
Perhaps I may never this house again view,
Dear home of my childhood, a long, sad adieu.

The tiles still remain, the duck is still there,
Which dear cousin Mary both had to share ;
How pleasantly passed those innocent days,
What childish amusements such pleasures convey.

"Lines on Mrs. Allen, the friend and housekeeper of her grandmother Rodman :

Well I loved thee, Mama Allen,
Few with thee there could compare,
For a kind and gentle spirit,
And of that largely was thy share.
Years have passed, almost unnumbered,
Since I hap'ly shared thy love,
In the cold, damp grave thou hast slumbered
And thy spirit soared above.

Oh ! I Knew not till I lost thee,
Of the value of a friend;
I've been left in grief and anguish,
Many a lonely hour to spend.
Still my heart is fondly clinging,
To that home where once so blest,
That, alas! is filled with strangers,
All I loved have gone to rest.

Thou wert my truest friend
In childish grief,
And sympathy and love would blend
To give my heart relief.
I mourned not when thee died,
I knew not then my loss,
And the tears I shed soon dried,
I own it with remorse.

But I loved thee, Mama Allen,
And I love and prize thee more,
And till my heart shall cease to beat,
Ever shall thy loss deplore.

I shall joy once more to meet thee,
In a place of peace and rest,
For I'm sure with love thee'll greet me,
Should I ever be so blest.

Thy soft hair curled beautifully
Over thy marble brow,
And thy sweet, placid face
I well remember now.
But I knew not till I lost thee,
All thy love and all thy care;
Could I purchase such affection,
All I have I'd gladly spare.

But thou ne'er can'st know the sorrow
That I've for loss of thee,
All thy kindness, all thy goodness,
Brings thy image back to me.
I see thy tranquil, pleasant face,
It is the same I've to view;
And memory will ne'er efface
Till to this world I bid adieu.

None has ere thy place supplied,
None has loved me since like thee;
Far from me, alas! thee died,
Slumbering so quietly.
Far from friends and those that loved thee,
(And who knew thee, loved thee not?)
On thy grave the green was growing,
But by me thou'st not forgot.

There no kindred ashes rest,
There no friend to wander near,
But the lonely spot is blest,
Tho' unwatered by a tear.
Peaceful as thy life had been,
Quiet, now, will thee repose,
Except thy own (and few had less)
Of frailties that to earth belong,
Happy that others thee could bless,
Forgiving all that did thee wrong.

TO THE DOG-CATCHER.

Dog-catcher, spare that dog,
He has done no harm to thee;
Did kindness reign in the heart,
No dog killer would there be.

He is a friend to the human kind,
In pity spare his life;
And at thy last hour may'st thou find
Compassion for thy sin and strife.

See how appealing his look,
When life his only possession,
Oh, leave the poor creature alone,
And go seek a more honest professsion.

TO THE PEACOCK.

Hail to thee, peacock, and lovely peahen,
I welcome you back to our dwelling again;
Your plumage so bright, your eyes quite as keen,
I'm delighted to have you embellish the scene.
The winter is gone, the mild summer breeze
Will soon whisper lulliby among the tall trees;
And the grass its new livery of green will it wear,
And the daisies and yellow cups, too, will be there.
But you will outshine them, none are so superb,
None as lovely as you mong the flowers and the herbs.

AN AFTERNOON TEA.

Of this calico once I'd a dress,
And much was its beauty admired,
Tho' who from its texture would guess
How many to have it desired.

Arrayed in this fabric so fine,
An afternoon's visit to make,
To meet some acquaintance of mine,
And partake of their tea and their cake.

Oh how we enjoyed the repast
As we sat 'round an old-fashioned table;
But comfort like that could not last,
To describe it I'm surely unable.

Then the knitting and chatting began,
The young men from the neighborhood came,
The news of the day we would scan,
And we all looked so grave and so staid,

That a stranger might think us arraigned
To decide on some weighty affair,
Tho', after all little was gained,
But planning where next to repair.

The sound of the nine o'clock bell
Ever came with a pang to the heart,
Our social enjoyments dispell,
T'was a summons for all to depart.

"It would have been an unheard-of thing
Not to go the moment the bell sounded;
Oh happy and primitive days, alas
Ye are departed April 3d, 1846."

Oh happy and primitive day,
When trifles such joy could impart,
We could visit with little display,
But the welcome was warm from the heart.

ON A MILK SKIMMER.

"This skimmer made of the root of the wild laurel was given to my mother by an old friend of our family named Sylvester. It was the work of his hands. My grandmother and her family removed from Newport to Leicester during the Revolutionary War, where they experienced much kindness from the inhabitants; it was at that time she received this present from the old man, for many years she had it in constant use, the only injury it has received was from the bite of a dog, who has nibbled off a small portion, it has fortunately escaped hydrophobia so far and as it has arrived to a good old age the probability is that it will entirely escape. Its advent was probably about the year 1780, it has now come into my possession and I shall not quietly relinquish it." BLOOMINGDALE, June, 1838.

Mrs. Howland's daughter, Mrs. Osgood, gave the skimmer to the compiler 1888.

The old man who made thee, how little he thought,
That his gift would ere be transferred to another,
His feelings with friendship and kindness were frought,
When he parted with thee to my then youthful mother.

Thy name I remember old friend of our house,
I have heard of thy doings in days long gone by,
Thy skimmer I'll keep, from dog and from mouse,
Some place shall contain thee securily laid by.

When I think on sweet Licester, quiet retreat,
That the fugitives sought from the horrors of war,
When Christian and Jew did in amity meet,
And mutual kindness alone was the law.

I have listened with wonder to tales that were told,
By friends that I loved, but shall never more see ;
Those hearts that beat fondly now silent and cold,
But dear to remembrance they ever will be.

I lay thee by skimmer, thy beauty remains,
Almost as perfect as when it was given,
Tho' marked by the dog thou art free from all stain,
I'll prize thee, for the donor who is in Heaven.

NEWSPAPERS.

Dear grandmother, had you but lived to this day,
What a treat thee would have in the newspaper way,
Full well I remember the papers we had,
And small as they were, they made us so glad,
And the six pence you gave to the little news boy,
As each new year came round t'was received with much joy,
For six pence was then more than fifty cents now.
And most grateful he felt as he made his best bow,
News then traveled slowly, no railroads or steam,
And of such strange inventions no one did dream,
A month would elapse ere from Boston you heard.

SARATOGA, 1840.

The following lines were written by Mrs. Howland on a scrap of paper attached to an old chowder spoon given to John Howland by his grandmother Anna Hazard. The spoon belonged to Mary Rodman, whose maiden name was Mary Willet, and who married Samuel Rodman in 1723. The spoon is in the possession of Miss Nina Howland, and is marked "M.·. W.," maker John Thompson, 1673. The compiler has a similar spoon, and a table cloth of the same period which belonged to Elisabeth Wanton Borden.

Much soup hast assisted in eating,
In years that are past and gone by,
Thy owners attended the meetings,
Look grave and demure they would try,
But still when that meeting was over
They refused not a generous meal,
A well dressed Calves Head to uncover,
To ask a good portion to deal,
This spoon was then often in motion.
Calves Head was a favorite dish ;
Sometimes they were served from the ocean,
For Newport is famous for fish,
Stewed fish too is eat with a spoon
And chowder deliciously, good
Who could ask a more generous boon,
Than to eat of such excellent food ;
But those who delighted to use thee,
Are gone where they'll never eat more,
Let not their descendants abuse thee,
But be prized, as a relic of yore.

BLOOMINGDALE, May 23, 1840.

Age alas is o'er me creeping,
Whether I'm awake or sleeping,
Merry, laugh, or silent weeping.

To Mary Borden in Boston.

Newport, ye 17 of 7 month, 1748.

Dear Daughter:

I received thy letters and am glad to hear thou got safe there and desire thou may, as thou observes in all cases, conduct thyself as will be for thy own advantage and my comfort. I am much as I was when thou left me, would by no means have thee come home with company thou knows is disagreeable to me. I need say no more for a word to one of thy capability is sufficient, the family is well. Sister Spencer is here and both thy sisters, they all send their love to thee and all the family, give mine to all friends and take a share thyself, from thy affectionate mother

Elisabeth Borden.

When thou has a good opportunity would have thee embrace it, would have some women in company if it may be.

To Miss Anna Rodman (before 1760):

Most divine and in comparable Charmer Imagining a Lady of your Delicacy could not be agreeably intertained with things of Earthly nature. I'm resolved to take the Tour of the happy Regions above, and present your Ladyship with a small Collection of Gods and Goddesses, for your particular Service, and as to Madame Venus you may depend upon't, the Jade shall cry heartily through Envy before I have done with her, and confess in spite of her teeth, that there is one Nancy Rodman infinitely more charming than she is; I intend like wise to make Sol pop behind

a Cloud, in acknowledgement of your Superior Lusture, and send the stars packing, as an unnecessary Illumination, the moon shall tramp off as ashamed of her Dullness, and the western Skies shall no more boast of their Colour, in fine Madame, I intend to perform many more noble Exploits, as soon as ever I have projected a Scheme, to convey aloft without any danger of a broken neck.

Madam, your most obedient, most Devoted, Humble servant and passionate admirer. THOMAS.

THOMAS HAZARD JUNIOR, SOUTH KINGSTON.

LEICESTER, 24 of ye 5 month, 1779.

My silence on a subject so interesting as thy letter conveyed, I hope will not be imputed to a desire of keeping thy mind in suspence or want of proper regard; which I assure thee prompts me to wish thy happiness with the continuance of thy esteem and friendship, whether thou succeeds in thy application or not—which I leave to Nancy's own determination—without endeavouring to influence her judgment, and as your youth will admit of time for serious and deliberate consideration, so your happiness, either separate or connected, depends on a right improvement of it. There are frequently incidents thro' life that require the exertion of every virtue, to preserve entire the harmony, and peace that constitute a happy union, and human forsight is so limited that the most promising appearances have terminated in Sorrow, to avoid which I sincerely desire those that think of entering the Solemn engagement, may supplicate heaven to their assistance and find Safety in

the direction of unerring widsom—I am with love to thy mother and father, thy affectionate cousin

Mary Rodman.

Anna Hazard, South Kingston.

Leicester, 10 Mo., 14th, 1780.

I devote a little time from my Spinning Wheel to the more agreeable employment of writing to my dear Tommy and Nancy, and altho' my head is as usual too poorly furnish'd to compose any thing answerable to my wishes. I have reason to believe you will be pleased with the simple dictates of affection, when I tell my dear Nancy, that my greatest inducement was my unwillingness that any neglect of mine, should cause her the disagreeable apprehension of being forgotten, or being remember'd with a faint regard, the uneasiness that such suspicions occasions I experienced in my last absense from our family, when 2 months pas't without hearing a word by a line from them; the uncertainty of Water Passage used often to alleviate my anxiety and serve as an excuse for what I could scarce forbear thinking an omission. As I believe that thy happinesss in the company of agreeable friends, is similar to what mine was a few months ago, I am very desirous that even such trifles should not annoy it, but that uninterrupted peace and tranquility may long be the portion of my beloved brother and sister. O! that my wishes might prevent your partaking the common lot, but if your felicity as usual is mixed with the cup of adversity, may you not only feel its afflictive, but refining influence. Sally's indispostion (which mamma men-

tioned) and Eliza's engagement, prevents you having more letters. E. Allen joins me and sisters in love to you, Uncle and Aunt Hazard.

Your affectionate sister,

H. Rodman.

I suppose thee to be my dear sister, happy in the company of thy friends, we all want to see thee very much, but it will be a great while before we shall have that pleasure, hope thou wilt return as soon as possible, we are all helpless now as when thee left us, intirely dependent on the neighbours which thee well knows is very disagreeable. We heard by James Buffam that Samy thought of getting Ezekial Fowler to live here this winter, he did not give him the character, I could wish for a companion, but it will not do to be difficult these hard times—hope thee keeps a journal for I shall want to know how thee spends thy time. Tell Molly Dockray and Amy Robinson when thee sees them, that I did not think when I was happy in their company I should be so soon forget, but I shall be content if they have placed the share of affection they used to flatter me with, on a person that loves them better. My pen, my head, my all, is very poor. I dont know how thee will make out to read it, please to give E. A's and my love to my dr. uncle and aunt, Cousin Robert and Rowland. Hope thee will improve the first opportunity and write to thy affectionate sister.

Charity Rodman.

To Brother and Sister Hazard, Cranston.

Leicester, 11th Mo., 4th, 1781.

Dear Sister :

It is not in my power to express the uneasiness an account of thy indisposition gave us. Our apprehensions were too justly founded. May we shortly hear the agreeable tidings of thy health's being re'established ; but should it prove the contary, I hope we shall endeavour to resign our minds to His unerring hand that afflicts in love for our good, if we rightly apply the various dispensations. I wish I could say something to divert thee, that was worth thy attention but Leicester continues to afford nothing agreeable, the dull insiped chat of its inhabitants, is if possible, more tedious than ever. Sometimes I impute it to the dimunition of our family which subjects those that are left to a larger share of their Company, but as we are almost impatient to bid adieu to this Clime, our unexpected detentions render it a double aggrivation. We have felt very lonesone at times since mama left us, and expect we shall be more so after E. Allen's departure. I hope thou wilt be very careful and not take cold, but consider how much the happiness of thy dr. Tommy, sweet little Sarah, an affectionate Mama and Sisters, depend on thy restoration. Sally desires part of this paper to write Brother Tommy, and lest we should not retire in season, after desiring my love to thy T. and family, remain thy affect.

Sister E. Rodman.

I requested part of this paper my dr. brother, without considering my inability to entertain thee as I could wish, but when affection (which reminds me that I have not wrote thee since I left Cranston), is the reason of this forgetfullness, I doubt not the friendly eye of a brother will excuse what thy sister would willingly remedie if her talents were greater. The concern we have undergone for thy dear Wife has been great, and my own affliction has frequently made me reflect on the tender Solicitude her husband may feel. Please to give my best love to my dr. Mama and Sister, to whom I would write if time, &c., would permit. I shall inclose a watch paper which I desire thy acceptance of. I will likewise give thee an agreeable commission, Viz: to kiss as often as thou thinks of me—thy sweet child—for her ever affectionate Aunt (who is pleas'd with the title).

Sarah Rodman.

Anna Hazard, Cranston.

Leicester, 4th Mo., 7th, 1782.

It is with reluctance I ever omit writing my dear Sister, tho' it is seldom anything of consequence is communicated from my pen; yet they may serve as tokens of affection and rememberance; indeed I want much to see thee, and be an assistant in dandling thy sweet little Sarah, the beautiful description cousin William gave of her round pretty face, sparkling black eyes, and engaging gestures has rather increased my impatience to be with you, but Hope; the chearer of Mortals allows me to believe; it will not be long before I shall enjoy that satisfaction,and by the

assistance of *patience* remain tolerably happy untill the agreeable period. This I expect will be given thee by cousin T. Howland, who has made us a sociable visit and thinks of going to Cranston as he returns home. I think in one of thy former letters thou desir'd to know how I had disposed of my time this last Winter, which has been (as usual) chiefly at the wheel, spinning worsted, but have now almost extricated myself from that business: having only a few skains of tow to accomplish. We begin to feel a little hurry'd as we expect after the Quarterly Meeting to see Sammy and make a general remove from this place; this is a queer Letter but hope thou wilt excuse it as I am in haste having one to write P. Borden; my love to Tommy—adieu.

E. Rodman.

Same to the same:

Nantucket, 11th, Mo., 25–1783.

Indeed my dear Sister I cannot easily express my feelings at perusing thy Letter, to find thou had not been able to determine about leaving thy habitation occasioned many serious reflections. I know it must be a trial to part with thy family without having a confidential person, but such a one is rare to be found, but hope hesitations are subsided & this Letter will find thee safe at Newport. My dr. Wm. was very sorry that he had not been fortunate enough to have seen you. Robert & Joseph expect to improve the first convenient opportunity to embark, believe they have had a pretty satisfactory visit, the former is now setting by conversing with Wm. We have had the company of Abel Thomas, who I suppose thou hast

heard of & who is a valuable honest Man, he is now going to the Eastward. It's two weeks yesterday since we heard from Newport, Mama & Sisters were then well, but imagine thou hast heard if not seen them since. My head achs so much that writing is rather tedious this eve, little Sarah I often think of & hope the dear little creature will not forget me—believe she improves much faster than her cousin M. As I want to write Mama—it is necessary for me to conclude, after desiring thou would accept much love, in which my dear William joins, (brother Tommy included) thy very affectionate

ELIZA ROTCH, JUNR.

SAME TO THE SAME:

NANTUCKET, 3d MO., 13–1784.

Company has engrossed so much of my time for a few days past that I am now oblig'd to write in hast having cousin Polly's very long Letter to attend to yet; but as incorrect as this Letter may be, can tell thee I am pleas'd with the tho'ts of a communication to the Continent again; we have been a long time deprived of that pleasure: the Weather has been extreem cold, tho' warm & pleasant now; which almost makes me think of packing up & visiting you again; but it is thy turn now, & I cannot help flattering myself with the pleasure of seeing thyself & family at our habitation, some time this Summer—I feel very thankful that thou has been so well & art favor'd with another fine daughter, the accounts I have of it, makes me anxious to see it, but think it cannot exceed sweet little Sarah, hope she remembers me yet. I dont recollect any thing that has been

transacted here worthy thy attention tho' matrimony has flourished to a great degree 4 couple married at our meeting in one day & 3 more not of our Society which is not very common. The cold weather has made wood very scarce we have not more than enough to last a week, but its probable there will be some here soon, as the Ice has almost disappeared from the harbour. Shall send the Crape 7¼ yds' for a gown, as I could not have enough for two gowns of one piece & as one is a better quality 3/ the other 2/10 suppose thou will have thy choice, likewise brown marreen for a skirt 4 5/8 yds. 3/3 which shall send to Mama, am sorry thou could not get thy gown earlier, but this is the first opportunity since thou wrote; it will serve for another winter; please to accept a small piece ps. of Callico for thy daughters it will make each a Jam.

With more love than I can express to thee, thy dear little babies & brother Tommy, in which my dear desires to join, thy very affectionate sister.

E. Rotch, Junr.

Mary Rodman, to her cousin Sarah Hazard.

Nantucket, 11th Mo., 22–1786.

Beloved Cousin:

Uncle William has so lately return'd that I have not yet found whether thou has got back to Newport, from thy visit to thy Dr. Mamma, Dadda, & sweet little Sisters, where with Aunt Sarah expect thou hast crack'd many nuts, and all the best apples & peaches that Cranston this scarce year for the latter could produce—But thinking that dear

Grandmamma would hardly know how to do without thee this Winter must suppose thee to be with her. When in the company of my dear Aunts & Eliza Allen I should like to be some times too, tho' I have Grand Mother Rotch's & Uncle William's to visit at, where I love to go whenever Mamma pleases to let me. Tommy wants to go to Grand mamma's every day since friend Greene made him a great coat. He and Billy are dear little brothers, we all love them very much. Tommy goes to School, but dont read when there. Eliza is Sleeping I expect, whilst my letter is writing, as it is now past nine o'clock, very late, Cousin, for one of my age to be up. Eliza stays at Grandmamma's to-night but I can send her love to thee with mine & to my dear Grandmamma and my Aunty also, tell Aunt Molly, Pompadore is now my guest, for wch I am obliged to her with a great deal of love to thee.

I remain thy loving cousin,

MARY RODMAN.

MARY RODMAN, TO HER DAUGHTER ANNA HAZARD.

NEWPORT, 1 MO., 29–1787.

DEAR NANCY:

An acct. of your health remov'd many anxious apprehensions that often presented to our views, particularly as the season might prevent any of us getting to you. John Earl carried Sally's letter to Providence near 2 weeks ago hope thou hast received it. We had a very agreeable visit of 3 days from Brother & Benny Rotch, they very affection-

ately inquir'd after thee & Husband, appear'd very happy with us & I thought their esteem had not less-on'd by absence. B. I thought agreeably improv'd, he had sent thee from Nantucket a hand screen, with one for me—S. H. & C. & tho' they may not be so useful, yet they indicate a kind remembrance of us when far separated, our Dr. little Sarah of her own accord said, who wou'd have thought Cousin Ben wou'd have tho't of me in England & in France too, as he has sent her a very nice baby from one & a needle book from the other, also M. Rotch has sent her a pin cushion. She is highly pleased but wants her sister E. to have something & has made a pocket for her & 3 bibs for Anna--thou wilt observe the sewing, she put the pieces together & we think them very well done, she loves her book rather better & is now improving. Aunt Rotch has sent Eliza a pretty box with a ½ dollar in it, which I shall keep till the little dear comes to see me. S. has one also, kiss the little birds for me & S. too. Shall send by J. Robinson a bundle containing (various articles) if thou has any knitting to do, this will be a good opportunity to send it & E. A. can do but little else, tho' she is better, & I am very willing to employ part of my time the same way with love to thee & Tommy am thy

M. Rodman.

THOMAS HAZARD, JR., FROM HIS SISTER-IN-LAW—SARAH RODMAN.

NEWPORT, 3d Mo., 14th, 1788.

DEAR BROTHER:

Cousin J. Rogers drank tea with us yesterday and kindly offer'd to take our commands. I spent last evening mostly in writing to Nantucket or would gladly have given thee a more leisure letter, but was unwilling to let the opportunity pass in silence—As a letter is always acceptable to me—I am very apt to Judge others by myself and conclude wherever the hearts feels a tender interest in anothers welfare a similarity of feelings is experienced similar to my own, though—I am willing to confess I am often suspicious. I am uncommonly fond of my self & that, that fondness gives an additional pleasure to what is the result of my love for friends—that may not be the general situation of Mankind & I have no doubt where Nature is subdued & religion has its proper sway in the heart, our regard is refined by it, & every tender propensity improv'd & enlarged, how desirable then must be the general reign of the Messiah, when all on Earth renders due obedience & "righteousness covers it as the waters cover the Sea." May this holy covering be experienced in our Minds, that we may by it be shielded from danger & prepared as Monuments of everlasting Mercy to lay down our heads in peace.

Becky Handy this morning resign'd her breath & I hope has exchang'd her scene of unspeakable pain & affliction for future of happiness. Mama, sisters,

E. A. & Sarah join me in love to you all—The latter continues much pleas'd with her school & I think improves in reading & sews very well—I hope if we live to see this dear little frock arrive at maturity they will be comforts & cause of true joy to us all. Its unnecessary to write much as H. & E. A. propose going up in the course of the week & I have left cousin Thurston, A. R. & P. Pearsal below. Cousin T. desired me to insert her love—affectionately thy sister.

S. Rodman.

Sarah Hazard, from her Grandmother.

Newport, 12 Mo., 8–1789.

My dear Sarah:

Thy dear Dada has made us an agreeable little visit & informs me thou makes some improvement in writing & reading which I am glad to hear, & desire thou wou'd not neglect thy learning for any amusement—that thou may be a useful child to thy Dear mama. Do every thing she desires, and mind all she says & endeavor to set a good example to dear little Eliza. Your affectionate Grandmama often thinks of you & the better you are the more I shall love you. Sweet little Anna sends her love & a kiss for her Mama, Sister & Brother Tommy & a heap to her dear Cousin Sally Rotch, is willing I shou'd love her, & talks of sending a vessel to fetch you all here. She is a good child as can be, we shou'd not be willing to part this winter. Give my love to Mama, Aunt Rotch, Kiss all the children for thy

Grandmama, M. Rodman.

SARAH HAZARD, FROM HER AUNT SARAH RODMAN.

1st Mo., 4th, 1790.

I little thought my beloved niece it would have been so long before I imparted to thee a token of that affection and tender Solicitude my heart has long been accustom'd to feel for the dear children of our family & particularly for thee; thy improvement my dear in necessary qualifications and agreeable useful knowledge, as thou advances from the tender scenes of childhood, will be a source of satisfaction to thee—let thy attention be often turn'd to it; endeavour to excell thy school mates in a careful observation of what thou reads, thy masters' instructions, & order in his school & at home to set thy dear sister a good example & make thy dear Mama's important task easy in taking care of you—try to be serviciable my dear & to gain the love of all thy friends—which is a great happiness in life—we often need the kind assistance of each other & unless we are beloved, we cannot expect it to be cordially administer'd—Thou art often enquired after by thy friends here; thy dear grandmama, Aunts & Mama Allen desire their love to thee with thy affectionate Aunt.

SARAH RODMAN.

TO SARAH HAZARD—NEWPORT.

BEDFORD, 2 Mo., 14th, 1791.

MY DEAR SISTER SARAH:

I have desired Mamma to write a few lines for me and inform thee how acceptable thy present of the Cookeys and pies were. Mine look'd so tempting I

could not help eating it, and it tasted very good as I have just recovered from the Measles and have had a poor appetite. Anna's remains whole, but Tommy's got broke a coming but he is as well pleased as if it was whole as he dont know it, the horse he says he will ride to Newport and see Sister Sarah, he is a sweet little creature I rock him to sleep every night when I am well. Please to give my Love to my dear Grandmama and Aunts in which Dada and Mama unite and to Mama Allen and frd Hope from thy affectionate Sister.

Eliza Hazard.

To Anna Hazard, New Bedford.

Newport, 23 of 9 Mo., 1791.

Dear Nancy:

A Cloudy morning gives time to write a line to thee. If I can, will send some Thyme to be divided amongst you—rose water, peper &c. Inform Tommy I have been called on for my rate & may have a part of the collection if I give up a fifth part & its probable before they make another they will require more, but if I do not now pay my rate they will destrain from me before the 15th of next month. I have wrote Sammy respecting it & shou'd be glad of my son's opinions at Bedford before we proceed to extreamity, confess I have no mind to gratify them. They issued a kind of Certificate to pay in which will doubtless depreciate as paper has ever done. B. Hadwen informed a person said to him, tho' quakers

were principled against fighting they might be made useful to stop an enemy by taking up bridges &c. Shall be pleased to see any of you here; Rowland has been in town near a week. I hear he has sold the house at Providence for 400 dollars, intend telling him thou art entitled to a present for thy name.

Afternoon, when I had wrote thus far, Sally came up with the afflicting acct. of poor Rowland Robinson being washed over & drowned. She went imediately down there & heard it confirmed, its mentioned in a Boston paper, a most afflicting heavy stroke. Such a one they never before experienced; poor young man, from his first going to sea, his every voige has been attended with peculiar danger in storm & tempest. I believe twice ship wrecked, we all loved him & truly mourn his Loss. In sympathy with his nearer connections, recollection presents to my view the similar scene only more distressing, I pass'd 25 years ago. I had to mourn not only a tender Husband but an affectionate father, whose fondness for you was exceeded by none, but it has pleas'd Divine providence to preserve me & you & favor'd with hearts capable of feeling anothers woe. Am just going down to see the afflicted family; thy affectionate mother,

Mary Rodman.

POST PAID

SARAH HAZARD,

AT THOMAS HAZARD'S,

to the care of Benjn. Hadwen, Mercht, Newport.

TOWER HILL,

SOUTHKINGSTON.

NEW BEDFORD, 8 MO., 10, 1794.

DEAR SARAH :

I returned the day before yesterday from Rhode Island, where I attended the Quarterly Meeting as thou doubtless has heard from cousin Jimmy whom I saw there, I was pleased to hear by him & Molly Nichols that thou had been to Point Judith & Towerhill, enjoying thy visit in the pleasing company of several of thy little cousins, which I think must hightен the general satisfaction, if you are mutually improving to each other. I am very anxious my dear that thou should be very careful of thy conduct, (not that I doubt in the least but thou will) but my overweening fondness for thee, leads me to wish thee to observe a decent propriety in all thy actions, particularly attentive in the hours of relaxtion with thy little companions not to let your playful amusements convey thee unperceived by thy self into improper mirth, remembering always that thy height leads those who are unacquainted to expect more from thee than thy youth entitles thee to possess ; therefore as thy age & size are against thee, a double guard of prudence must be thy protection against improper impressions, which otherwise may be made. I fully rely on thy attention to the advice & council of thy grandmother & Aunt, whose refined experience will be improving to thee. We are all as well as usual, Eliza

is just begining to learn Grammer ; the most that I regret thy absence for, is the loss of thy Schooling, which I wish thee to improve as at thy age is the best and almost only time for learning, the mind in early life is serenely clear & capable of receiving lasting impressions. Eliza has received thy letter & is much pleased with it, she intended writing but neglected it, till too late to do it by this post. She will probably write in the course of the week should any Conveyance offer. Thy grand father's journey to Vermont, I fear will be too much for him at this advanced time of life, thy mother joins me in affectionate love to thy grandmother, Aunt & Uncle. With our united love to thee I conclude, Thy affectionate father,

THOMAS HAZARD, JUNR.

TO SARAH HAZARD, NEW BEDFORD.

NEW BEDFORD, 1 MO., 10, 1798.

DEAR FRIEND S. H. :

I take this opportunity to inform thee of what was hinted to me last evening by thee, respecting over groneness. That is, yesterday Wada and I was a talking about the Ship " Sarah," saying what a large Ship she was, and I said she was named very right by being named after thee because she was so large, not thinking any harm by no means, by saying so. Futhermore I said thee was very much overgrone and was near about as large when thee was twelve or thirteen years of age as thee is now, so I would not have thee think that I meant any harm in the least, so I ask for thy forgiveness at this time.

So I remain thy ever well wishing Friend.

GEORGE HOWLAND.

Jacob Barker,

For Sarah Hazard, } Merchant, New York.

Philadelphia, 11th Mo., 4th, 1801.

My dear Nieces:

I feel it incumbent on me to address you with a few lines, tho' I shall not have time by this opportunity to say all I could wish. Yet being desirous of frequent intercourse now your residence is so much nearer this city than it used to be. It will be some relief to my mind to request that I may shortly hear a particular account of your situation. 'Tis but a few days since I heard of your arrival in New York, & was informed by Henry Dean that you were disappointed in regard to a House which my new nephew had previously engaged, that in consequence thereof you were likely to spend several weeks at Jonas Mintorn's. I could but regret that circumstance & inclination had not led you to come here, & spend the interval between your removal & housekeeping with us. I feel myself interested more than I can easily express in your wellfare, & knowing that it is of great importance to our present and future Wellbeing to begin right. I much desire it may be your care to guard against every thing which will have a tendency to lead from the love of that simplicity which there is in the Truth. Be concern'd to keep up that hedge which a constant walking with our profession will set about you. Great, indeed, is the danger of straying out of the "Garden enclosed." Therefore I entreat it of you not to think anything a little matter in dress, furniture, conduct

or conversation which *you know* hath a tendency to aleniate the mind. You will doubtless have your Temptations, & the Circle into which you are so immediately introduced I am apprehensive will be no help to you, for I was grieved to see the departure n dress in two of Cousin Wm. Robinson's daughters, & as Hetty is not a member of our Society she may, perhaps, feel herself more at Liberty to indulge in Vanity; but O, I do hope you will be preserved & enabled so to appear & to conduct, as to merit the notice, friendship & esteem of those who may be a help to you. I felt the need there was of *Care* when settling among strangers—ah, how deeply I felt, that if I made any *misteps* I had not my dr. Mother, or my Sisters to conceal my faults, therefore my great desire was that I might not by any conduct or conversation give occasion to Strangers lightly to esteem me—but that by a watchful circumspect walking I might be favour'd with the notice & regard of the truly wise & worthy, & altho' I was introduced to a variety of company, I was careful only to return the visits of those whose company I believed would not only promote my happiness, but tend to my real benefit. If there is not a care in the first setting out it is hard to get back, and the baneful effects of a numerous set of unprofitable acquaintances is not easily described. Dr. Jacob shares with you in our love & earnest solicitude for your preservation from every wrong thing, and that you may be willing so to acknowledge the God of your fathers in all your ways that he may be mercifully pleased safely to direct all your steps, is the earnest desire of your truly affectionate aunt,

Hannah Fisher.

To Sarah Hazard, New York.

New Bedford, Jan. 26, 1802.

Dear Cousin:

I attempt with that defference which thy superior abilities command, to devote a part of this evening to thee. As I cannot suppose my dull letter will afford sufficient satisfaction to compensate for the time and trouble that will be devoted to the perusal of it, but hope it may induce thee to write me, as thy situation offers a great variety of subjects, the novelty of which would be particularly pleasing from being communicated thro' thee. I should have written thee before but from an apprehension that the first weeks of thy residence in New York would be devoted to the usual round of visiting, &c., on a first residence in a place. Altho' I do not suppose this has entirely subsided, yet I presume it has so far decreased as to allow some moments to the gratification of thy old acquaintance. I rec'd yesterday a letter from J. H. E. I observe that he has frequently visited you, as I presume most others of the New York beaux have. I have not yet heard of thy having selected from among them one who thee may esteem deserving of sharing thy friendship, and tho' I wish for thee that happiness which it is generally suppos'd persons in such a state enjoy, yet I flatter myself that the mutual friendship, which I trust subsists between us, would warrant thee in informing me thereof before such an affair had progressed far. Thou must suppose that I have forgot a preceeding part of my letter, by troubling thee with so long a scrawl, but I will stop, beg thy pardon, and conclude with real regard. Thy affectionate Cousin,

Thomas Rodman.

JACOB BARKER,

by the attention of Thos. Hazard. } FOR SARAH HAZARD,

NEW YORK.

NEW BEDFORD, 1st Mo., 20th, 1802.

I fear, my dear cousin, I shall have to make apologys for writing so often, if I continue to trouble thee with my scrawls in such succession, but can assure thee it does not originate from a love of the business that I practice it so frequently, no, by no means, but as I have told thee before, to insure to myself a continuation of thy valuable letters ; since receiving tokens of remembrance, penned by the objects of our love is a source of pleasure, & one from which I derive my principal amusement. I saw nothing in thy letter to excuse, & believe it must be a mistake about thy talents having fled, as the pleasing style that invariably attends my cousin Sarah's writings & mental powers, which few possess, were alike conspicuous ; dont think this encomium tinctur'd with flattery, altho' it is too much the frenzy of the present day. I should admire to join thee in sharing some of thy new acquaintance ; Mary Robinson in particular ; thee sketches her amiable qualities in such a manner, as cannot fail to interest one toward the dear girl. I recollect having seen her in Newport, but it is long since. Sally, I have seen more recently & tho' I could not be gratified with much of her society, yet I was prejudiced in favor of her & can readily believe thy time must pass happily, with such pleasing companions, & from the multiplicity of beaux that surround you, think there is no fear of being in a state of *starvation*, which thou wilt perhaps recollect was a

term made use of last winter by a certain beaux, when a number of girls were collected, without being *hon-or'd* with the addition of any of their sex. I should like to know which of them my cousin S. is a particular favorite with, & if any have had the good fortune to make an acquisition of her heart ; it must undoubt-edly be some deserving youth. I cannot help suspect-ing it was the one that favor'd thee with a serenade & made choice of that tune ("How sweet the love that meets return") as being applicable. I should admire to hear it, for I judge from the name it must be handsome. I a little wonder thou hast not seen Henry Post yet, for I can hardly realize thy existing so long in New York, without beholding a person whose name was so familiar, tho' not unusual in large Cities, & not strange that one accustomed to the tranquility of a country life should be ignorant of many things relating thereto. Bedford will look dull Sarah, the change will be so great, & when the time of thy departure arrives, I fancy thee will bid adieu with a sad heart to New York, where thou hast spent many happy hours ; but was it not for a little variety, bitter mix'd with sweet, we should not know the value of our enjoyments. I am disposed to offer thee what consolation I can, to reconcile the idea of withdrawing thy self from those fascinating scenes fraught with such delight & returning to thy native soil, where many will be pleased to see thee & none more so than thy cousin. E. Christopher I hear makes one of your visitors. I wonder if he hath conquered his flame for Sally & is like to continue a bachelor in the midst of so many fine girls, but perhaps it will not be his fault if he does, so we cannot blame him. Please

accept my thanks for the patterns. I dont recollect that I ever saw handsomer calico than the *leaf*, but am sorry it is all gone, as I should admire a gown of it ; & my cousin's having one off the same piece would much enchance the value. Thee has a fine opportunity indeed to get books, it is a long time since I have seen any new publications, am now reading "Female Quixotisim."

Sylvia Howland deceas'd last night ; poor *John is soon left a widower. I intreat Sarah, thee will burn this strange medley immediately after perusal, for I am almost asham'd to send it and pray dont let any mortal see it. I always have a great deal of love for you all, & am thy affectionate

ELIZA RODMAN.

SAME TO THE SAME :

I was quite disappointed, my dear Cousin, in not having time to write thee by last packet, but company prevented the afternoon I had allotted for that employment, therefore hope thou wilt excuse me, since it was not for want of inclination that I omitted it, for I had a very strong one, though I had nothing entertaining to communicate ; but a sufficient inducement was that I might be anticipating the pleasure of receiving another of thy amusing letters. As to satirizing, my dear girl, I hope thou wilt never harbor the suspicion ; far be it from me ; indeed, were I so dispos'd, I should not choose a subject like thyself, that makes such a distinguished figure in the performance of letter writing ; therefore all the praises I bestow upon thy compositions are sincere & flow sponta-

*The future husband of Sarah Hazard.

neously from the heart, & I sometimes feel a reluctance about returning mine, the exchange is so unequal, but then I console myself with this reflection, that "impossibilities are not requir'd of us," & being sensible nature bestow'd her gifts but sparingly in comparison with my cousin Sarah, I continue to write, hoping thou wilt keep them sacred from every eye but thy own. I could not help smiling at the humorus description thee gave me of some of your New York beaux, & thought were they to have a peep at it, it would not digest very well, for no doubt they, like all other *poor mortals*, have their share of vanity and could not easily brook being so burlesqued by one of our sex. I hardly know what to make of this Mr. Pell who is the hero of thy letter; he seems to be quite a singular character and one that I should not perfectly admire, almost too *accomplish'd* to be agreeable. John Eddy, I observe, continues to visit thee; what further confession has he made respecting the division of his heart, or does one object engross the whole. I hear nothing of Jonathan & his dulcinea (as Robert used to say), but suppose they have not taken their flight into a warmer clime. I understand John Proud, Junr., came in the packet last seventh day from New York. Perhaps he has not been making another attempt to gain the heart of D. Minturn, he was so unsuccessful before, poor youth. I wonder what effect crossing the Atlantic hath had; some good one, it may be presum'd, as it seems to be the soverign remedy with the unfortunate love sick lads in this day. An amazing dull letter thee will say this is, Sarah, but remember I have no nonpareils to write about and that Bedford affords but few subjects in

comparison with New York. Very lively it must look when a good large circle of you are assembled round a cheerful fire, but let me caution thee against getting so attached to that city as to lengthen thy visit beyond what was talk'd of, for I want very much to see thee, and look forward to the conclusion of thy pilgrimage with a degree of pleasure.

Adieu,

ELIZA RODMAN.

JANUARY 5th, 1802.

SARAH HAZARD; TO THE CARE OF JACOB BARKER, NEW YORK.

NEW BEDFORD, 3d Mo., 17–1802.

DEAR SARAH:

Thou has no doubt heard from my accounts to Jacob of the very tedious storm that overtook us the night after I left you, which lasted with tremendous violence for two nights & one day, although it would have been very agreeable for thee to have come with me, yet in the gale I was very glad thou was not one of our painful companions. Thy Dear Mother expected thou would have returned with me, but as my passage proved so very unpleasant, she was likewise well pleased that thou did not, but hopes as soon as the weather gets pleasant that thou will come. I hope, my dear, that thou remembers my advice against reading of novels, which I am more and more convinced are of all books the most pernicious, as they

poison the mind by filling it with wrong impressions of things, leading us to think improperly & erroniously upon almost all the truths in nature, which are forever dressed up in false colourings, noways fitting the real existing of facts. Convinced I am, my child from the long experience that I have had, that any person who is in the practice of reading novels, however they may have been endowed by nature with good capacities, will have their minds so weakened & their Judgements so misguided by the light, frivolous, deceptive & ignorant matter that they read, that their minds will become so barren upon all subjects of real usefulness as to make them appear both stupid & ignorant in all the first circles of wise & learned people, whose company alone is truly valuable, in whose conversation we shall with a proper taste receive both pleasure and improvement, as on the other hand, in the society of novelists and fools we shall grow more & more ignorant & stupid, & find too late that we have purchased ignorance & folly, which causes us to be disrespected & shuned by all people of real worth, at the expense of all the cardinal virtues, which could alone have made us happy. M. Routh sets off soon for the school at Nine Partners. Cousin Lydia Rotch accompanys her. Thy mother mentions that thou informed her that thou was out of money, which thou should have mentioned to me when I was there. I here enclose thee Ten Dollars, which thou will use carefully, as money is very scarce. From thy affectionate father,

Thomas Hazard, Jr.

To Sarah Hazard, New Bedford, Mass.

Philadelphia, 1st Mo., 12th, 1803.

I have been in hopes every Post would bring me a letter from my dear cousin Sarah, but finding hope of no avail in this instance, am now resolv'd to intrude a few lines upon thee. Whilst in New York I had the pleasure of spending an evening in company with Dr. Lawrence, but as he sat at the opposite side of the room I had no opportunity of an acquaintance with thy *choice*, as Sally Robinson call'd him; she sat next to me and George Newbold by her, that thee may be assur'd I was very well entertain'd & were I to form an opinion of the generality of the New York beaux from him, it would be a favorable one. I receiv'd much kind attention from my dear cousins & left them with regret on first day afternoon & not without a hope of spending more time with them on my return. We are engaged to take tea this afternoon at Samuel Pleasant's; this name I fancy will be familiar to thee, as it is *Joseph's* father; his sister Molly told me the other day they expected him shortly to make a visit here. I was in company with his married sister, Sally Fox, who is quite an agreeable woman & we have engaged to visit her on sixth day. Christopher Slocum & Henry Post are here from New York, & I believe are to dine with us to-day. I have just returned from Market Street meeting, where there was a young couple married, indeed it seems to be quite the rage now in Philadelphia, and Redwood Fisher says he believes it is the only custom that has not changed. Reeve Lewis was married a week before our arrival to

Rachel Thomas, & he has but one brother left single, Mordecai. Peter Grant is now in this city; Hugh Roberts told me that he had lately return'd from Europe to Baltimore, was married to Miss Gilmore & with their train had just arriv'd in town. Poor Peter Goellet is not equally fortunate in his attachment as Molly Pemberton is quite confined to her bed, & its the opinon of her friends that she will not continue long. John Proud was here a week or two since. As I have written enough to tire thee will bid thee adieu.

I am thine affectionately,

ELIZA RODMAN.

James Fisher desires to be remember'd to thee & cousin Ann, who I suspect has rob'd him of his heart.

THOMAS HAZARD, Pd. 20 cts.

For S. HAZARD, NEW BEDFORD,

per mail. MASS.

PHILADELPHIA, 2 MO., 6–1803.

Could I flatter myself with the idea of amusing my dear cousin with my letters, I wou'd gladly contribute thereto and such as they are if thou art willing to receive, I am to write. I receiv'd thine of the 18th in eight days & can assure thee it afforded me much pleasure to see thy well known writing. I have intended writing thee ever since, but have been confin'd with a bad cold & thou knowest, my dear, when we are at home we are not so much in the way

of collecting pleasing information, as when we are daily spending the evening in a new circle; thou contrasts thy situation with mine, & last winter I cou'd do the same but I do not think Bedford will have fewer charms for me, than it ever has had, when I return to it, but our Village is yet too small to be lively at this season; we will therefore hope that as it increases that dullness will vanish. I shou'd have been gratified to have been one of the circle round the quilting frame. I had not an idea of my mothers doing it in our absence, but suppose she tho't there wou'd be fewer interruptions. I have not been much in the circles of the gayest quakers, but the few I have been in, rank among the first (Joseph Norris, &c., &c.) & are very pleasing; many here are very gay. Betsey Physie intends calling on us & I shall be very pleas'd to see her. I was pleas'd to hear from Aunt Mary that Rebecca Peace had got safe home.

Thy affectionate cousin,

MARY RODMAN FISHER.

TO SARAH HAZARD, NEW BEDFORD.

BOSTON, 7th Mo., 1–1803.

DEAR FRIEND:

I find that my stay here will be much longer than I expected, which is very much against my own inclinations; however, I hope it will make no difference in thy mind respecting me, for I assure thee my business is such that I am oblig'd to stay. Our friend Levett Harris left this place a few days since for Portland. I was very sorry to part with him, for I

found him to be very agreeable company; he is to return in a few days & goes out with my brother for Liverpool. I shou'd take it as a great favor if thee wou'd be so obliging as to write me a letter, which wou'd be received with the greatest pleasure imaginable. I am in hopes of having the pleasure of taking thee by the hand in the course of 10 or 12 days.

With due respect, I remain,
most undoubtedly thy affectionate Frd,

Jno. H. Howland.

To Thomas Hazard, Jr., New Bedford.

Newport, July 7–1804.

Dear Brother:

I wish to have the cost of the Repairs & outfit of the "Sarah" for this Voyage, kept separate from our old account and all the whaleing materials that may not prove useful in the Merchant Service, sold as soon as the worth of them can be obtain'd. William Rotch, Jr., told me when I was at Bedford, that he would furnish us with Duck & cordage for her on a credit; let me know what money thou needs towards my part of the repairs of the "Sarah," & I will endeavor to furnish it. I am told lumber is a good article at the Cape of Good Hope & that coffee was to be had very low, owing to a large Dutch fleet's discharging there; how would it do to load the "Sarah" with lumber for the Cape and procure 20,000 Dollars on part profits & and let her return from thence with a load of Coffee if to be had, if not, pro-

ceed to the Isle of France or Batavia and Bring a load of sugar and coffee. I just mention this for thee to think of & write me what thou thinks of it. Joseph Peace arrived here yesterday morning in good health & unites with us, in love to thee, Sister & family, with thy affectionate brother,

Rowland Hazard.

John H. Howland—New Bedford.

for his wife, per Packet. Capt. Taber.

New York, 12 Mo., 23d, 1805.

We arrived on Sixth day last after a passage of three days, had very fine weather but the winds being ahead made our passage longer.

Sister Eliza informs me that she has not bought thy muff, the reason she says was that she heard that I was coming here & would be a better judge than she was; I have not had time to go with her yet but shall attend to it in a day or two & also thy memorandum which thee gave me. I hope this wilt find thee and dear little Martha enjoying good health. I have bought a ship which prevents my going in this Packet. I am in hopes to be ready to leave this place by the last of this week.

Thy affectionate husband,

Jno. H. Howland.

(About 1809.)

My Dear Sarah :

The last Packet was upon the point of sailing before I had any information of it, which prevented my answering thy acceptable letter. I was pleased to hear of thy getting to house keeping and hope by this time you have got quite settled, also shall be pleased to hear if thy servants suit thee. I miss your family more than thee can imagine, and it would be very pleasant to have dear little William gratified in visiting "Gam." I have heard several times from Algernon lately who is very well, since cutting his eye teeth. Desire Howland call'd here about two weeks since, who says he is equally fond of all the family. Thy Aunt Rotch is pleased with thy purchase of the water bottle and desired me to thank thee for thy kindness. I will now endeavor to describe the parade of last 5th day. Brother Samuel Rodman's, Peter Robeson's and Nelson's carriages formed the procession to the meeting house; many of us went promiscuously, but as thee may suppose our *Carriage* (out of great respect to the company) was also in motion, which convey'd us, thy Father, myself and Edward to meeting. Their parents sat on the seat with them ; the Brides men and maids opposite the bride and Groom, who were, Eliza Rodman and Doctor Leekin, & William Rodman and Sally Proud, the rest of the company on the two usual quarters which were fill'd. Several testimonys were adapted to the occasion ; James Davis appear'd in supplication immediately after the cere-

mony was perform'd and the meeting ended as usual. Very few sign'd the Certificate except the Company at the house. Upon our getting to the house, we were conducted to the Parlour Chamber, where all the Company sat by turns, which consisted of 48. Cake and wine were immediately served and between three and four o'clock we were invited to dinner. The tables were set in the from of an "E" or rather on two sides and one end of the room which left a space for the waiters to pass between them. The names of all the Company were placed by the plates and William had a List, calling every one to their seats, which took up, as thee may suppose some time. I shall now try to recollect the variety of the feast, or what I saw, but as I sat at a remote corner behind the Chimney cannot tell all that cover'd the other tables ; 3 boil'd hams of a monstrous size, 2 legs of veal which were stuffed, one boil'd turkey and several tongues were all the boil'd that I saw. 2 pigs roasted and brought on the table whole ; roast beef, roast Lamb and calves head, I believe composed the meats, and all the variety of vegetables that could be furnish'd at this Season. The second course consisted of a great variety, some of which I did not get sight of ; Cocoanut puddings, almond puddings, Cheese cakes, potatoe puddings, Grapes baked in Crust like any other fruit, Cramberry tarts and apple pies, was all that I recollect. The desert form'd a great variety and was to me a novelty; in the Centre of the table where the bride and bridegroom sat, was placed a preserved pine apple in a large tumbler. Quince brought in small glass cover'd dishes

placed on each corner, a number of glass saucers with limes and other preserves, some of which I could not find out what they were. Oranges, apples, almonds and raisins I believe were what composed the third course. I omitted the whips and Jelly that were served with the pies which were very ornamental; 4 were brought in each plate and placed in different parts of the tables—2 of Jelly and 2 whips which the Philadelphians devour'd with avidity. I believe it was near 5 when we rose from the table. I thought it would afford thee and thy sisters a little amusement to know the result of the great preperations which have for months been making. Since I wrote the above, thy father Howland has been here and says I may tell thee thy little Algernon is in perfect health.

There are a number of Bedford people going in this Ship to New York.

My love to thy Husband, Eliza and Anna, from thy affectionate Mother,

Anna Hazard.

To Thomas and Anna Hazard:

Wm. Rotch, Phebe Wheeler and Lydia Rotch, gratefully acknowledge the kind attention receiv'd from their cousins Thomas & Anna Hazard; but being unwilling to enlarge the company on 5th day next, request to be excused from accepting their invitation—Mary Rotch presents her respects to her cousins, and will accept it with pleasure.

3rd day Evening.

To the Hon. Mr. Hazzard,

of New Bedford.

Judge Sullivan takes the freedom to ask the honorable Mr. Hazzard to dine with him next friday, 2 o'clock.

Summer Street, Boston, Jan'y 21st, 1807.

The Hon. Thomas Hazard, Junr., of the Senate, Breedshill opposite the Navy Yard, Charleston.

Febry. 3, 1813.

The President of the Senate requests the pleasure of your Company to dine on Monday next at 3 o'clock, Afternoon.

An Answer is requested.

To Sarah Howland, care of Thos. Hazard, Jr.,

New Bedford, Massachusetts.

Dear Sarah:

I have the pleasure of receiving thy letter of 19th inst. informing that Mary had got two teeth, & I am much pleased to hear that she has got perfectly well & lively.

I hope thee has had a good visit to Father Howland's; I think it must have been very pleasant there those warm days we have had some days past, at which time I went over to Hoboken and stayed several nights, where I found it very pleasant & agreeable company. I have also visited Brighton &

several other places, & have enjoyed myself as well as I could without the pleasure of thy company.

I have not seen Betsy Lawrence, but have sent thy love to her by her husband who says she enjoys good health this summer, and returns her love to thee.

Jacob & Eliza have returned from Albany where I believe Eliza had not a very agreeable time, owing to its being very hot. They took their children up with them from Mark Coffins, and say that Martha & William were very well. The weather has been very pleasant for 3 or 4 days past, & I hope it will continue. I have put a basket of peaches on board the Packet, Capt. Norton, & directed them to thy Father as I thought thee may possibly be over to Father Howlands and they would spoil if not taken out.

I have written him respecting them; I shall return to New Bedford as soon as Jos. Grinnell gets here which will be, I expect, very soon.

Thy affectionate

Jno. H. Howland.

New York, 8 Mo., 29–1811.

To Sarah Howland, New York.

Dartmouth, 12 Mo., 5th, 1812.

Esteem'd Daughter:

I receiv'd thy valuable letter; was happy to learn by the contents thereof that thou wast measurably restor'd to thy health again. With a heart replete with gratitude to you, do we accept the sundry articles that you were pleas'd to send; they all were convey'd

with safety. The knitting thou art quite welcome to, & if there is anything we can do to accommodate thee any way we shall be ready to execute it with pleasure. We have just completed a convenient addition to our dwelling, & hope next season to have the pleasure of accommodating many of your family. All of you if convenient to leave, we hope will spend the summer with us. Father says his little farmer Algernon he must have, for he thinks more of him than all the rest. Return you many thanks for your cordial invitation of making you a visit. Think that the advanced period of our age does not entirely discourage us from making the attempt next season.

Thy affectionate mother,

SARAH HOWLAND.

[Wife of Gideon Howland.]

NEW BEDFORD, 5th Mo., 2nd DAY, 1813.

MY DEAR SARAH :

I have been hoping a water conveyance would offer, or I should have answered thy very acceptable Letter before this, but we are almost in a state of Blockade. Very few of our coasters dare venture out of the harbour—and as we are almost ready to leave home I thought best to inform thee that we are much obliged to you for the invitation which we accept, so far as to divide our time in your families as equal as we can ; but as we have heretofore been at Jacobs we have concluded to go there first. We shall keep you informed how we progress in the circuitous route we shall take ; an appointment from the Court

in Boston obliges thy Father to go through the county of Berkshire, which will be a long journey, but the hope of meeting my endear'd daughters will be ample compensation for the tedious hours we must pass at dirty taverns and other inconveniences. We have obtained a house keeper which is a more eligible way of leaving the house than we first proposed. As Zepheniah is yet with us I think they can do a little while without me, altho I expect it will be a dull parting, having so long known no other care taker. I am sorry so much sickness has fallen to thy lot among thy children. Indeed the unceasing care of a mother cannot be realized but by experience ; and thy having so much of the headache must add much to the fatigue of the usual necessary care. I shall be obliged if thee or Eliza will try to get a silk shawl for me against I get to New York, either of you that can make it most convenient. I shall not have time to write to Eliza before I leave home. Please give my Love to her and Anna ; also to thy husband.

Thy affectionate mother,

Anna Hazard.

Ship's Letter by "Lady Gallatin."

To Mrs. John H. Howland, New York.

Liverpool, 6 July, 1815.

My Dear Sister :

I have not had the pleasure of hearing from thee since the Glorious termination to America of the War with this country, but hope soon to have a long letter from thee. I have only time to say that I have sent

under care of Capt. Truth of the "Eliza Barker,' three ladies work boxes, one of which please accept—they are all alike, and to my taste are handsome—let me know what thee thinks of them. I have no news except politics, and the fall of poor Bonaparte, therefore nothing entertaining to thee. Make my love to thy little ones, and say to them that, altho' their Uncle is not known to them, they are very dear to him.

Excuse this short scrawl, and believe me, thy affectionate brother,

THOS. R. HAZARD.

FREE.

THOS. ROTCH, P.M.

THOMAS HAZARD,

MERCHANT,

A. H. NEW YORK.

KENDAL, OHIO, 1st Mo., 27, 1816.

DEAR SISTER, A. H.:

My last letter from sister Hannah, mention'd thine & brother's removal to New York, & one from Jacob Barker since, has confirm'd it, an event I have secretly expected for some time. I wish I cou'd spend a few days in your habitation; or that you cou'd in ours, rough as it is. It would be a balsam to my mind, once more to have an opportunity of enjoying the society of a sister, beloved from my earliest days; may I not say indeed, the sister of my heart. Some very severe weather has much affected my health, & I am under the necessity of riding daily to invigorate my

frame: I hope it is otherwise with thee. I hope thou wilt try to write me, & tell me anything that concerns any of you, for I feel a tender interest in the situation of any of my beloved relations.

Affectionately farewell,

Thy sister,

Charity Rotch.

Elizabeth Rotch, care of Wm. Rotch, Jr., New Bedford, Mass.

New York, 9th Mo., 16, 1824.

My Dear Sister:

It was very cordial to my feelings, to receive so satisfactory and acceptable an answer to my inquiries after the particular state of my beloved connexions in your quarter, where, indeed, is the greatest proportion of my particular friends, and where many of my days of enjoyment have been spent. We have no real cause for mourning, fully believing that our beloved sister Charity is removed from this state of probation to an inheritance of perfect peace. A young man of our acquaintance recently return'd fron Ohio, inform'd us that she had made a judicious disposal of her property: had left Legacies to a number of industrious poor people, among whom she will be much missed. Sarah Howland has received a letter from Betsy Richmond, who feels sensibly the loss of her tender council. I am pleas'd to hear that Uncle Rotch continues well. Eliza Barker has returned from Nantucket. I bid thee an affectionate farewell.

Thy Sister,

Anna Hazard.

Bloomingdale, 8 Mo., 9, 1831.

Dear Sarah:

I feel very anxious about you, for the wind has been ahead all the time since you left here, & yesterday in the afternoon, & last night, we had a very severe gale from the east with rain; this morning the wind has come round to the south, and looks like fine weather. I hope you have had a good harbor during the storm, and that you were able to find some comfortable place on shore while it continued. If not, you must have had a very disagreeable time at least, in that little Packet. I feel very sorry that you did not take the steamboat instead of the Packet, if you had, no doubt you would have arrived in Newport the next day in the forenoon, after you left here, & got clear of this very unpleasant storm. I am very desirous to hear from you, & am in hopes you were able to write a few lines from the place where you were during the storm. I recommend you by all means to take the steamboat on your return. I had rather an unpleasant time in coming up from *town last night in the storm, in the little wagon, but having my great cloak with me, I got but very little wet and received no injury. I feel very sorry William did not take his cloak with him, for I think he must have needed it very much; tell him all goes on well at the store. I am in hopes the remainder of your tour will be more pleasant than the beginning has been. Give my love to Sarah & Wm., & tell them they must write often, in hopes soon to hear from you,

Thine most affectionately,

Jno. H. Howland.

*Mr. Howland drove to and from his office in Front St.

WILLIAM H. PELL, FROM HIS AUNT, MRS. OSGOOD.

LOUSANNE, JULY 20–1856.

DEAR WILLIE :

We are here on our return from the East after crossing the Simplon, the finest mountain road I ever passed over. If you did not see the mountains and find your self rising all the time higher and higher you could not believe that you were going over one of the passes of the Alps, the ascent is so slight. We took a ten hours ride on mules, from Martigny to Chamouni, to see Mount Blanc, and had the pleasure of being wet through in going over the Col-de-Balm. The Mer de glace is very large, but not so beautiful as that at Grindelwald, where you gather flowers on one hand, snow on the other. And then the valley of G. is so lovely, with its picturesque cottages and rich land ; but all of Switzerland I like very much. I have been trying to put my alpine flowers together, but they do not look as they should, for I had to pick them in a hurry with the mule jolting along ; and their gait is not easy, something like a camels. I dont think I ever saw a greater variety of flowers before in one day than I did in crossing the Simplon. What a difference it makes when you have just commenced a journey. The people here are all talking of the beautiful scenery and the different sights they have seen, and we in passing say how lovely, and forget all about it. So you see it does not do to see too much at a time. I must congratulate you upon being a *papa*. Of course you are delighted, and the baby the finest that ever was born. I suppose he is a great pet of Aunt Martha's, as she

is so fond of children. I saw your cousin Clemie LeRoy's marriage, at Beyrout; she was such a belle I did not think she would marry young.

Your affectionate Aunt,

Sarah R. Osgood.

William H. Pell, from his Aunt, Mrs. Hooker.

St. Catherines, Canada, August 14, 1856.

Dear Willie:

I received thy letter yesterday, and it is such a good one that it deserves an immediate answer. Much obliged to thee for sending me Aunt Sarah's letter which I shall enclose in this. I should judge from what she writes that she would be home next month—to rest awhile. I have very little to tell thee, Willie, that is interesting, for our life here is rather a monotonous one. Last evening we had a ball, not a very gay affair, and this evening there is to be an excursion on Lake Ontario by moonlight. I have some idea of going if it does not feel too cold. Once on a time I should have been romantic enough not to think of the weather, but as one grows old, if they do not grow wise, they become more prudent. They propose to follow the shore to Niagara river as far as the Suspension Bridge at Queenstown, and I think it is charming by the soft light of the moon to float over the water listening to sweet music; and the view must be grand after you enter the river. Walls of rock rising on each side of you, and the dark, foaming water around you. And then the light, almost fairy structure of the Suspension bridge, in such

beautiful contrast with the surrounding scene. It will be too beautiful a sight to lose ; I shall certainly go. We had a pleasant drive down to Lake Ontario yesterday afternoon, not to Fort Dalhousie, but to a sequestered spot, quite lonely indeed, but not the less attractive. There we fasten our horse to a tree and wander along the shore. Fidee enjoys it much. It is a singular place, a narrow strip of land extends for some distance, the magnificient lake on one side, apparently as boundless as the ocean, for we cannot see the opposite shore, and the waves break with an ocean roar far up on the beach, making Fidee run for fear of wetting her toes ; and on the other a most beautiful pond, no, little lake, covered with white and golden water lillies ; its waters so calm and placid, in strong contrast to its neighbour's never ceasless motion. In one respect, the waters of Lake Ontario are more beautiful than those of the ocean. Near the shore they are light green ; farther out, a darker hue ; still farther, a most glorious purple, which is lost in a white mist—where the heavens and the superb lake seem to kiss each other. We think of going to-morrow to visit the frozen spring, one of the curiosities here, and a great one it must be if all I hear is true : a running stream in the winter, solid ice in the summer. It is so cold here that we think of leaving next week, but we have not determined where to go. I wrote to thy Mother last week. Thee must miss dear little Howland very much ; he is indeed a very fine child ; but two weeks will soon pass away, and Addie will, I hope, recover her health and strength.

Much love from us both.

Martha H. Hooker.

MRS. M. R. PELL, FROM HER SON, JOHN H. PELL,

SUFFOLK, VA., June 11, 1862.

MY DEAR MOTHER:

On Friday, June 6th, my regiment left Fort McHenry, in a steamer for Fortress Monroe, off which place we arrived the next morning.

The Lieut. Col. Commanding went ashore to report to General Dix, who ordered him to continue on to Norfolk. In passing through Hampton Roads, we saw the wreck of the Cumberland in the distance, (she was sunk you know by the Merrimac) we also had a good view of the batteries built by the rebels on Sewall's Point, Craney Island and other places.

We reached Norfolk the same day, (June 7th), and according to the orders of Gen'l Viele, Commandant of this part of the world, disembarked at Portsmouth, opposite Norfolk, about 5 o'clock, P.M., and immediately took up our line of march for Suffolk, distant about twenty miles. It was a heavy march for the men, as they were obliged to carry their knapsacks packed, in addition to their arms and accoutrements, with 20 or 30 rounds of ammunition. It rained hard, and the mud was very deep. Before we had gone three miles my foot pained me so much, that I fell out of the column and took off my shoes and stockings, and walked barefoot. By 9 o'clock P.M., at which time it was quite dark and still raining in torrents, we had only gone about 10 miles, and many men had dropped by the way; so Col. MacGregor resolved to halt for the night.

There was a house near where we halted, which was taken possession of by the Field and Staff

officers. There were also two or three negro huts, the largest of which I took possession of for my company, giving the owner, however, a half dollar, for which he seemed very grateful, and said it was the first piece of silver he had seen since the war broke out. Two other companies succeeded in getting huts. The rest of the soldiers and many of the officers passed the night in the rain in the open fields.

Such a looking set as they were in the morning you never saw; a few who had gotten into a corn-crib, came out looking like so many millers; and some others who had roosted in a hen house, *underneath* the birds, looked unmentionable. Those who slept, or rather rested on the ground were soaking wet and covered with mud.

I and my men had a tolerably comfortable night; the only drawback being that we were rather closely packed. The colored man made me up a bed on the floor, got me some coffee, and made a great fire of pine roots, by which I was enabled to dry my clothes.

We recommenced the march at daybreak. I carried my shoes and stockings in my hands, but nevertheless suffered from my feet, which were blistered by the previous day's march.

Our route for seven miles was through the Dismal swamp, about as dreary and dismal a road as I ever passed over; nothing to be seen but sandy mud, water, pitch pine trees, and turkey buzzards.

Fortunately it did not rain much, but the mud was very deep owing to previous rains, which made the marching very heavy, so that although we only had ten miles to go, (or rather 11 as the camp was

a mile beyond the town), many of the men lagged behind. Oh! how glad I was at last to catch sight of the church steeple of the church in Suffolk. As soon as we reached camp the tents were pitched.

The next morning, (Monday, June 9), the Lieut. Col. decided to change the location of the camp to a much better position, about a mile off.

Within one hour after the order came, the tents had been struck and the whole regiment had left. We are now encamped in the Fair grounds of the town of Suffolk; a position occupied a few weeks since by the Louisiana Tigers, and some other rebel troops, who left in such a hurry, that they forgot to burn their comfortable winter quarters; the boards of which we have converted into floors for our tents.

Suffolk is a very picturesque town, and bitterly Secest. Confederate money and all sorts of shinplasters are preferred to treasury notes; but this wont last because Gen'l. MaxWeber, who commands here, intends I hear to issue an order to-day that when a tradesman declines to receive Federal money in exchange for his goods, the soldiers are to take what they want on giving receipts. This will bring them to their senses. Everything is enormously dear here—the country having been ravaged by the Confederate troops.

For the last five days I have lived on rations, or rather half rations, coffee without milk, wine crackers & pork, which is considered healthy, though one becomes tired of it after a while.

To-day I am officer of the Picket Guard, which gives me the time and opportunity to write. My guard is at a bridge over the Nausomond river—one

of the approaches to the town, and I am comfortably ensconced in a house near by, writing in a room with a good large fire; for though it is the 11th of June, and we are within 20 miles of North Carolina, the weather is exceedingly cold.

I will try to send you some specimens of Confederate money.

Your affectionate

JOHN.

My address is, 4th Reg., New York Vols.,
Suffolk, (near Norfolk),
Virginia.

If we remain here, I presume letters will be sent to us, but am not sure; and if the enemy are beaten at Richmond & we advance to head them off, as we doubtless will, there is no knowing when I may be able to write, so don't be disappointed if you hear from me but seldom. Henriques is Captain of Co. K.

SAME TO SAME.

SUFFOLK, VA., June 17, 1862.

MY DEAR MOTHER:

I received your letter addressed to Fortress Monroe on Friday evening; it having been forwarded here from there.

About 9 o'clock, just as I was commencing to answer, the drums beat, and an order came for us to fall in immediately, as the enemy had driven in our Pickets. Co's. K. & L. were ordered to advance on the Petersburg road, preceeded by a squadron of cavalry.

I was not a little provoked that my company should have been one of the two ordered out, for I have been on more than a dozen similar expeditions, and they always result the same way; a long and wearisome march, possibly a shot or two exchanged with the enemy, and a march back to camp.

It was the same old story on Friday. We marched out and in, 8 or 9 miles, having accomplished nothing.

When I first came soldiering these alarms were a little exciting, but I have gotten over that.

Yesterday and last night was on picket guard. It was very hot all day, but cold and rainy at night. We were very comfortable, however, as we were fortunately stationed on a deserted farm whose owner is a Major in the Rebel service, and took possession of his house, where it was somewhat cool during the day, and where we had a good fire at night. In the garden some potatoes were growing, and as none of us have tasted fresh meat or fresh vegetables since leaving Fort McHenry you can imagine that it did not take company K long to devastate the garden.

I made my three guard meals entirely off fried potatoes and coffee. In Suffolk, neither meat, vegetables nor anything else can be found eatable, excepting eggs and milk, both very dear; what the people live on I don't know, but to-day an Army Sutler's store will be opened, which will be a great relief to the officers who are getting tired of crackers and coffee. I suppose Cornelia is home by this time, & I have been expecting to hear from her every day.

With regards to enquiring friends,

Your affectionate, JOHN.

SAME TO THE SAME.

1ST REGIMENT,
SCOTT LIFE GUARDS,
4TH REGIMENT, N. Y. VOLUNTEERS,
HEADQUARTERS: CAMP BOLIVAR HEIGHTS,
HARPERS FERRY, Sept., 1862.

MY DEAR MOTHER:

Willy arrived yesterday. I was surprised to learn that you had not received the letter I wrote you from the field of battle of Antietam. I wrote it the very day of the fight, hoping it might reach you in time to prevent you from having any anxiety for my safety.

There was no way of telegraphing. I have written once or twice since, and presume you have received the letters. Willy arrived very opportunely, for I have not been well for some days, and am in want of some little comforts that he can get me.

We are subject to considerable exposure at this place, and many of the soldiers are sick in consequence.

He says your new house is very pretty—how I would like to see it—I wish I could go home for a while.

I will say good bye for to-day, but will write more before Willy goes.

Your affectionate

JOHN.

Willy leaves this morning, and he will give an account of his visit. I will not say anything about

it, excepting that had he not come, I believe I should have had a severe fit of sickness, but the cheering presence of some one from home, and the good food he got for me, made me well at once.

MRS. M. R. PELL, FROM HENRY BERGH,

NEW YORK, Oct. 26, 1877.

MY DEAR MRS. PELL:

Under your and Mrs. Hick's managerial skill, I learn that the proceeds of your theatrical venture realized the handsome sum of 430 dollars!! Many a theatre in this City plays often with less in the house. I congratulate you.

I have a request to make of you. Will you please send me a photograph of yourself, framed in maroon colored velvet, similar to those which you have seen in the Headquarters of the Society? I desire to hang it up on the walls of the Institution which you so greatly honor by your humane and intelligent devotion to the cause of brute protection.

Yours affectionately,

HENRY BERGH,
President.

Copy of Order to Captain John H. Howland, from his brother, Joseph Howland.

[Original given to the compiler with other old shipping papers, by Mrs. Isaac Howland, daughter of Joseph Howland.]

New York, March 9, 1799.

Capt. John Howland:
Respected friend.

"Being one of the owners of the Sloop "Franklin" which you now have the command of, It is my orders for you to proceed the first fair wind to Kingston in the Island of Jamaica, where you will deliver your cargo, now put on board by Wm. Bowne, to his agent there, and wait for him to give you another freight back to this place, or order you to the Havannah for a freight back to this place. In case of the latter taking place, you'l be particular in getting your Instructions from said agent & the name of the agent he may order to load in Havannah; and after loading in either places, you will return Immediately back to this place, being particular to avoid taking any Contraband Goods on board, or Spirits in Casks less than 90 Gal. Said Wm. Bowne's agent is to pay you two Dollars p. Bbl., & one Dollar p. half Barrel for the flour she takes out, which money you may Invest in such goods as you may Judge most to our benefit. Sugar, I should prefer, & in case you go to the Havannah I should take the money in Spanish Dollars there, & buy Sugar there, it being lower there than in Jamaica. But in case of coming direct back from Jamaica here, buy Sugar there, in case it is

to be had at a price that will pay a profit, of which you can Judge by the Statement of prices at foot.

In every place you'l be carefull to avoid all Contraband Goods & trade & truly Conform to the Laws & Regulations of the ports to which you may go to."

All the above I agree to perform to the best of my abilities.

JNO. HOWLAND.

Dr. Joseph Howland, Owner of Sloop "Goodintent." His Account with Jno. Howland, Cr.

To Commissions on the Sales @ 2½ %. £24.1.2
To the duties at the Custom house, 2½ 24.1 2
To the discount of government Bills,
....2½, 22.17.1

£70.19.5

1796
St. pears
Martique
Febr. 10
St. Thomas.

By the Sales 60 Casks of Oile containing 3208 gallons, @ 6/ pr. gal..£ 962.8.
70.19.5

Net proceeds of the Oile.....£891.8.7
Errors Excep'd.

JNO. HOWLAND.

The "Goodintent" sailed from New Bedford, Dec. 31, 1795, with the following cargo: "36 boxes spermiciti candles, 50 barrels flour, 3 barrels rye flour, 45 bushels potatoes, 50 Turkeys, 13 barrels ship bread, 4 boxes tallow candles, the 60 barrels whale oil mentioned above, four earth closets, wine and 607 lbs. cheese." The bill of lading indicates that the shipment was a private venture of Joseph Howland, intrusted to the care of his brother.

[FINIS.]

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